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The Wonderful

LIFE,

And most Surprising

ADVENTURES

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE,

OF *YORK*, MARINER:

Containing a full and particular Account, how he lived Eight and Twenty Years in an Uninhabited Island, on the Coast of *America*; how his Ship was lost in a Storm, and all his Companions drowned, and how he was cast upon the Shore by the Wreck. With a true Relation how he was at last miraculously preserved by Pyrates.

Faithfully Epitomized from the Three Volumes, *and adorn'd with Cuts suited to the most remarkable Stories.*

LONDON:

Printed for *C. Hitch*, at the *Red Lyon*, in *Pater-Noster-Row*; *P. Ware*, at the *Bible* and *Sun*, on *Ludgate-Hill*; and *J. Hodges*, at the *Looking-Glass*, on *London Bridge*. 1752.

THE

PREFACE.

IN this new Epitome, of the wonderful Life and most surprising Adventures of ROBINSON CRUSOE, *I think myself obliged to acquaint the Reader, that all possible Care has been taken to preserve the* History *entire; to correct some Mistakes in former Impressions, and to add a considerable number of Facts and material Observations that have of late occured, and were never pnblished but in this Edition.*

The general Success, and the just Applause the Work at large has met with, renders it needless for me to say any thing in its Commendation; nor do I think the weak Exceptions that have been made against the Possibility of the Story, deserves any Observation.

What if the Whole was (as is suggested) a more Fiction? *Yet the Design so justly carried and so interspersed with curious Observa-*

tions and moral Reflections, that all Persons who have any Taste of the Metapherical Way of Writing, must allow this to be a Masterpiece, and I will venture to say, the first and best of the Kind that ever appeared in the English *Language.*

But as I hope the Performance will speak better in its own Favour, than any body can pretend to, I shall not trouble the Reader, *nor myself with useless Apologies, or attempt to persuade any one into an Opinion of the Work so universally esteemed.*

Let this Epitome, which is contracted into as as narrow a Compass as possible, be but read over with that Consideration and Sedateness which the Nature of the Design deserves, and then there is no doubt to be made, but the candid Reader will find a sufficient Return both for his Trouble and Expence; and with these Cautions, and upon this Persumption, I submit the following Sheets to his perusal.

THE

LIFE

AND

ADVENTURES

OF

Robinson Crusoe.

HE that pretends to publish to the World an Account of his own Life and Actions, is doubtless under the strongest Obligations to confine himself within the strictest Rules of Modesty and Truth; and this, I can assure the Public, I most solemnly determine in the following Narration.

I was Born at *York*, in the Year 1632, of a reputable Family. My Father was a Merchant, Born at *Bremen*; his original Name was *Krentznaer*, which for the sake of the *English* Pronounciation was afterwards changed into *Crusoe*. My Mother's Name was *Robinson*, a Native of the County of *York*, and for that Reason I was called *Robinson*, after her Maiden Name.

I was the youngest of three Brothers; the eldest was an Officer, and killed in the Wars in the *Low*

Countries, and the other I could never learn any thing of. My Father intending me for the Law, particular Care was taken of my Education; but all the Pains and Expence were to no purpose; my Inclinations were bent another Way, and nothing would serve my Turn, but at all Hazards I must go to Sea.

My Father and Mother were both violently against it, and used a Thousand Arguments to dissuade me, but it were all to no purpose; my Resolutions were so firmly settled, that neither the Entreaties of a most tender Father, nor the Tears of an affectionate Mother, could make any Impression upon me.

I was then about Nineteen Years old, when meeting with one of my Schoolfellows at *Hull*, who was going

going with his Father, who was Master of a Ship to *London*; I acquainted him with my Resolutions, and he readily promised me I should have a free Passage, and be provided with all other Necessaries suitable to the Voyage. Accordingly, without imploring a Blessing of my Parents, I took Shipping upon the first of *September*, 1651.

Our Ship was hardly got clear of the *Humber*, but we were overtaken by a violent Storm, and being extreamly Sea-sick, I began to reflect upon my Father's good Advice, and the Happiness of a middle State of Life which he proposed to me; resolving if ever I should be so happy as to set my Feet again upon dry Land, I would return to my Parents, and beg their Pardon, and bid a final Adieu to my wandering Inclinations.

These were my Thoughts during the Storm; but that was no sooner over, but my good Resolutions decreased with the Danger; particularly, when my Companion coming to me, asked me if I was not a little frighted by the Storm, which, as he express'd it, was only a Cap full of Wind. *Come Boy*, (says he) *turn out, see what fine Weather we have now, and a good Bowl of Punch will drown all your past Sorrows.*

In short, the Punch was made, and I got very Drunk, and then all my former Resolutions and Notions of returning home vanished. I remained hot-headed for several Days, until I was roused up by another Accident, that had very near put a final End to my wandering Resolutions.

Upon the sixth Day, we came to an Anchor in *Yarmouth* Road, where we lay Wind-bound with several other Vessels from *Newcastle*; but there being safe Anchorage, and our Ship being tight, and our Cables good, the Sailors despised all Dangers,

and were as merry in this Station, as if they had been on Shore; but on the eighth Day there arose such a strong Gale of Wind, that prevented our riding up the River, which still increasing, our Ship rode Forecastle in, having shipped several large Seas.

It was not long before a general Horror seiz'd the Seamen, and I heard the Master cry, *Lord have Mercy upon us, we shall all be lost!* For my part, I kept my Cabin very sick, till the dreadful Apprehensions of sudden Death, made me come upon Deck, and there I was terribly affrighted indeed.

The Sea went Mountain high, and nothing was to be expected but unavoidable Destruction. Two of the Ships had already cut their Masts by the Board; two more had lost their Anchors, and were forced out to the Mercy of the Tempest, and we, to save our Lives, were forced to cut away both our Fore-mast and Main-mast.

'Tis easy to judge the Condition I was in, who, being but a fresh Water Sailor, was in a far worse Case than any of them. Our Ship was very strong, but, as I understood by them, too heavy laden, which made the Sailors cry out, *She would Founder.*

The Storm continued extreamly violent, and in the middle of the Night I could hear some crying out, *That the Ship had sprung a Leak*; others, *That there was four Foot Water in the Hold.* I was ready to give up the Ghost through Fear, when on a sudden all Hands were called to the Pump, and I amongst the rest.

Whilst we were all in this Confusion and Distress, the Master happened to spy some light Colliers, and fired a Gun as a Signal of our Misery; I was not then a Sailor good enough to know the meaning of the Gun; but I soon understood it was a Token of

our

our extream Danger, and I must freely own 'tis impossible for me to describe the Agonies I laboured under.

Happy it was for us that in the Storm they regarded our Signal, and with a great deal of Hazard put out their Long-Boat, and by wonderful Providence saved our Lives; for with the greatest Difficulty, we had hardly got into the Boat, but we saw our Ship sink to the bottom, and had infallibly been every Soul drowned, if they had not come in that very Nick of Time to our Assistance.

'Twas not without a great deal of Danger and Difficulty, that they recovered their own Ship; however, they made a shift to Land us at a Place called *Cromer*, near *Winterton* Light-House, from whence we all walked in a most miserable drowned Condition to *Yarmouth*, where the good People furnished us with Necessaries, either for *London* or *Hull*.

I have often thought since, that is was very strange that after these great Misfortunes at setting out, I did not, (like the Prodigal) return to my Father, who having heard of the Ship's Misfortune, had all the Reason in the World to think I were Lost. But my ill Fate still pushed me on in spight of all the strong Convictions of Reason, Conscience, and Experience.

After three Days stay at *Yarmouth*, I met the young Man that invited me to go on Board with his Father. I found his Face and his Behaviour very much altered, and I found likewise he had told his Father who I was, and that I had taken this Voyage only for a Trial, in order to proceed further Abroad hereafter.

When the old Gentleman saw me, says he, *Young Man, you ought never to attempt to go to Sea any more, for depend upon it, you will never be prosperous in a Sea-faring Condition. You see what ill Success Heaven has set before your Eyes, and perhaps our Misfortune may in some Measure be owing to you. Pray,* (adds he) *tell me truly upon what Motives you first undertook this Voyage?* Upon this I told him the whole, at the End of which he broke out into the following Exclamation;

Oh ye Eternal Powers! What great Offence have I committed, that I should take such a desperate abandoned Wretch into my Ship, that has brought all these Miseries and Misfortunes upon me? After his Passion was a little abated, he proceeds, *Young Man, depend upon it, if you do not return and submit to your Parents, where ever you go, the Anger of God will certainly pursue you, and you will meet with nothing but Ruin and Disaster, until your Father's Words are fulfilled upon you.* And so he left me.

And now again I had some Notion of returning home; but that were quickly over-ruled by a foolish Opinion, that if I did, my Neighbours and Acquaintance would laugh at me. So strange is the Nature of Youth, that though they often do foolish Things without either Shame or Remorse, yet at the same Time they are ashamed to own their Folly and repent.

In short, I made the best of my Way to *London*, being at all Hazards resolved upon a Voyage; and being acquainted with a Captain of a Ship, a Voyage I soon heard of to the Coast of *Guinea*. Having some Money, and appearing like a Gentleman, I did not go on Board like a common Sailor, but soon got

got so far into the Captain's Favour, that he told me I should be his Mess-mate, and should have full Liberty to carry with me what Merchandize I should think fit, and to dispose of it to my own Advantage.

I was wonderfully pleased with his kind Offer, and concluded that I had now an Opportunity of making my Fortune; and, in order to my Voyage, I sent to my Friends for some Money to fit me out; who, accordingly, remitted me Forty Pounds, which I laid out in Goods, according to his Directions. He taught me to keep a Journal, and several of the most useful Parts of Navigation. And indeed, by his Assistance, and my own Industry, in this Voyage, I became both a Sailor and a Merchant. Part of the Voyage, I was excessive sick of a Calenture, occasioned by the extraordinary Heat of the Climate, being in the Latitude of almost 15 Degrees North of the Line; however, I recovered and managed my little Stock so well, that I brought over with me 5 Pounds and 9 Ounces of Gold Dust; which produced at *London* near Three Hundred Pounds Sterling.

Soon after my Return, my good Friend the Captain died; though this was a very great grief to me, yet I resolved to go another Voyage with his Mate, who had got the Command of the Ship. This Voyage proved a very unsuccessful one. I carried with me about 100*l.* and left the rest with the Captain's Widow, and so to Sea we went. But as we were sailing towards the *Canary-Islands*, we found we were chased by a *Sallee* Rover, who, in Spite of all the sail we could make, in a short Time came up with us; and now there was no Remedy but to Fight, or be taken.

They had 18 Guns, and our Ship but 12; however, about Three in the Afternoon we came to an

Engagement

Engagement; many were killed on both Sides, but at length, being over-powered by their Numbers, we were forced to submit, and all carriedinto *Sallee*. Our Men were sent to the Emperor's Court to be sold, but the Captain of the Pyrates taking a particular Liking to me, kept me for his own Slave.

'Twas in this miserable Condition that my Father's Words came afresh into my Remembrance, and my Thoughts were continually at Work to make my Escape. My Patron entrusted me with the Management of his Garden and House; and indeed I was not without Hopes, but at some Time or other an Opportunity might offer: The worst of it was, I had no Mortal to communicate my Thoughts to; and for two Years, I could find nothing practicable.

In length of Time, I found my Patron was grown so poor, that he could not fit out his Ship as usual; and then he used constantly once or twice in a Week to go out a Fishing, taking me and a *Morisco* Boy to row the Boat, and so much pleased was he with my Dexterity in Fishing, that he would often send me with a *Moor*, his Kinsman, and the Boy, to catch Fish for him.

One Morning as we were at the Sport, there arose so thick a Fog that we lost our Way, and rowing all Night, when it was Light we found ourselves at least two Leagues in the Ocean; however, we made a shift to get on Shore. But to prevent the like Misfortune for the future, my Patron ordered a Carpenter to build a little State-Room in the Middle of the Long-Boat, with a Place behind to Steer, and other Conveniences to keep out the Weather.

In this he would often take us out a Fishing; and one Time particularly, he invited three or four Persons of Distinction to go along with him, and made extraordinary Preparation for their Entertainment; providing

providing also three Fuzees, with a sufficient Quantity of Powder and Shot, that they might have some Sport at Fowling as they passed along the Shore. The next Morning the Boat being in readiness, on a sudden their Minds altered. However, my Patron ordered us to go and catch a Dish of Fish, for that he was resolved his Guest should sup with him.

And now it was that I began to think of my Deliverance, and in order to it, I persuaded the *Moor* to get some Provisions on Board, and also some Powder and Shot to shoot Curlews, which were very plentiful in those Parts. I took Care to provide privately whatever else I could think was the most necessary for the present Expedition, being resolved to make my Escape, or to perish in the Attempt.

When we were past the Castle, we fell to Fishing, and I stood further into the Sea; and when we were got at least a League, I gave the Boy the Helm, and seized *Muley* by Surprize, and threw him over-board; *Muley*, (said I) *I never designed you any Harm, and seek nothing but my own Redemption; I know you are able to swim to Shore; but if you offer to follow me, that very Moment I will shoot you through the Head!* Upon which he instantly turned about, and I make no doubt but he got safe to Shore.

This Action frighted the poor Boy exceeding; however, I soon eas'd him of his Fear, by telling him, *If he would be a good Boy, and swear by* Mahomet, *and the Beard of his Father, to serve me faithfully, I would be very kind to him*; the poor Child seemed wonderfully pleased with my Promise, and readily consented, and from that Time I began to love him entirely.

We pursued our Voyage, keeping still on the *Barbary* Coast; but in the Dusk of the Evening I changed my Course, steering directly *S.* and by *E.* that we migh

might be always near the Shore; and having a pleasant Gale, I found the next Day by three in the Afternoon, we were got 150 Miles beyond the Dominions of the Emperor of *Morocco*; yet ſtill I was under dreadful Apprehenſions of being re-taken.

I continued ſailing for five Days together, until I concluded that if any Veſſel was in purſuit of me, I was got ſo far to the *Southward*, that they would not think proper to follow me on further.

After all this Fatigue, I anchor'd in the Mouth of a little River; but where I knew not, neither could I ſee any People to make a Diſcovery. What I chiefly wanted was freſh Water, which I was reſolved to go on Shore to find out as ſoon as it grew Duſkiſh: But

no

no sooner it began to grow Dark, but we heard such Howlings and Yellings of Wild Beasts and Monsters, that I must needs own I was exceedingly terrified.

Poor *Xury* passionately begged me not to go ashore that Night. The Boy had a great deal of Wit, for which, and some broken *English* which he had learnt among the Captives of our Nation, I was mightily pleas'd with him: Nevertheless, the Howlings and Bellowings were so very dreadful, that we had but little Rest that Night; and to add to our Confusion, we decovered one of the Monsters making towards us; upon which I took up one of my Guns and shot at him; whether I hit him or not, I cannot say, but he made towards the Shore, and the Noise of my Gun increased the stupendous Noise of other Monsters.

The next Morning I resolved to go on Shore, and at all Hazards seek some fresh Water; the poor Boy would have taken one of the Jars, and fetch'd me some, but I refused, telling him we would both go together and take the same Fate; and accordingly we took our Arms, and two Jars for Water, and away we went.

I did not go out of Sight of the Boat for fear the Savages should come down the River in their Canoes, and take it away; but the Boy seeing a Vale a little further, ventured to it, and returning with Precipitation, I thought that he was either pursued by the Savages, or some Wild Beast, upon which I ran towards him, resolving to perish, or preserve him: But as he came nearer to me, I saw a Creature hanging at his Back, like one of our Hares, but something larger, which proved to be good and wholesome Meat; and what added most to our Joy, the Boy assured me there was Plenty of fresh Water in the very Creek where the Boat lay.

In

In this Place I began to consider that the *Canary Islands*, and *Cape de Verd* could not be far off; but having no Instrument, I knew not in what Latitude we were, or when to stand off to Sea for them; my Hopes were to meet some of the *English* Trading Vessels, that would consequently take us in, and relieve us.

The Place I was in, was, doubtless, that Wild uninhabited Country that lies between the Emperor of *Morocco*'s Dominions and the *Negroes*; it abounds with Wild Beasts of all Sorts, and the *Moors* use it for Hunting. From this I thought I saw *Mount Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*, and tried twice to steer my Coast that Way, but was as often driven back, and compelled to seek my Fortune along the Shore.

One Morning very early we came to an Anchor at a small Point, and the Tide begining to flow, we were preparing to go further in; but *Xury*, whose youthful and penetrating Eyes saw further than I, desired me to keep out to Sea, or we should be devoured; *For look yonder, Meyter*, (said he) *and see dat huge Monster fast asleep on de Side of de Hill*; He pointed to the Place, and I discovered a Lion of a prodigious size, basking himself under the shade of a Hill. *Xury*, (said I) *you shall go on Shore, and kill him*; the Boy look'd amazed, *Me kill him*, (said he) *he eat me at one Mouth*; meaning one Mouthful. Upon which I took my biggest Gun, and charging it well, shot at him, and broke one of his Legs; and then with a Shot from my other Gun I killed him.

But the Flesh of this Creature not being good for Food, I though this was spending our Ammunition in vain; indeed I thought the Skin, when it was dry, might be of some Use, and so I determined to flea it off, which took us up a whole Day to effect.

From

From thence we went to the *Southward*, resolving to live sparingly on our Provisions, and go on Shore as seldom as possible, my Design being to reach *Gambia*, or any other Place about the *Cape de Verd*, in

Hopes to meet some *European* Ship; and if Providence did not favour me in this, my next Resolution was to seek for the Islands, and venture myself among the *Negroes*; for without one of these, I could have no other Prospect but starving.

As we were sailing pretty near the Shore, we could discover several People upon it looking after us; We could perceive they were *Blacks*, naked and unarmed, all, except one, who had something in his Hand like a Stick, which *Xury* told me was a Launce, with which they could kill at a great Distance; I

was

I was inclinable to have gone aſhore, but *Xury* cry'd, *No, no*; however, I drew as near to the Shore as I could, and talk to them by Signs, till I made them ſenſible I wanted ſomething; they made Signs again to me to ſtop my Boat, whilſt two of them run up into the Country, and in leſs than half an Hour, brought me two Pieces of dry Fleſh, and ſome Corn, which we kindly accepted, and to prevent any Fears, they laid it down, and went and ſtood at a diſtance till we had fetched it on Board, and then came cloſe up to us again.

But while we were returning Thanks to them, being all we could afford, two mighty Creatures came from the Mountains in purſuit of each other; they

paſſed

passed the *Negroes* with great swiftness, and jumped directly into the Sea, wantonly swimming about, as if the Water had put a Stop to their Fury. At last one of them coming nearer to the Boat than I desired, I took one of Guns and let fly at him and killed him.

I cannot express the Consternation of the poor *Negroes*, upon hearing the Report of the Gun; nor their Surprize at seeing the Creature slain by it. I made Signs to them to draw it out of the Water by a Rope, which they accordingly did; and then I perceived it to be a beautiful Leopard, which made me desirous of the Skin; and the *Negroes* being no less desirous of the Flesh, I freely gave it them. As for the other, (which was likewise a Leopard) it made back to the Mountains with prodigious swiftness.

The *Negroes* having furnished us with the best Provisions that the Nature of their Country and Circumstances would allow, I took my Leave of them; and in 11 Days sail, I came in Sight of *Cape de Verd*, or those Islands that go by that Name; but could not by any Means reach either of them. Upon which I grew extreamly dejected; when *Xury*, (with a sort of Terror) cryed out, *Master, Master, a great Ship with a Sail!* I soon perceived she was a *Portugueze*, and, as I conjectured, bound to *Guinea* for *Negroes*; upon which I strove all I could to come up with them; but all my striving had been in vain, if they had not happened to spy, and shortned their Sail to stop for me.

Encouraged by this, I set up my Antient, and fired a Gun both as Signals of Distress; upon which they kindly lay to, till I came up with them. It happened there was a *Scotch* Sailor on Board, to whom I made my Case known; and then they took me in their Ship.

You may well imagine my Joy was exceeding great for this unexpected Deliverance; especially when I found the Captain of the Ship was very kind and compassionate to me; to whom in Return for his Friendship, I offered all I had, which he generously refused; telling me his Christian Charity taught him better: *Those Effects you have* (says he) *will be a means to support you when you come to the* Brasils, *and provide for your Passage home to your Native Country.* And indeed he acted with strict Justice towards me in all Respects.

He bought my Boat of me, and gave me his Note to pay me Eighty Pieces of Eight for it, when we came to the *Brasils*: He also gave me Sixty for my Boy *Xury*, whom I parted with, with great Reluctance; however, the Boy being willing, I agreed he should be set at Liberty after Ten Years Service.

We arrived at the Bay of *All-Saints*, after 22 Days sail. The good Man would not take any thing for my Passage. He gave me 20 Ducats for the Leopard's Skin, and 4 for the Lion's; every Thing he caused to be delivered, and what I would sell, he bought. In short, I made 220 Pieces of my small Cargo, and with this little Stock I began (as it were) to enter anew into the World.

He recommended me to an honest Planter, with whom I live with, till I had informed myself in the Manner of Planting and making Sugar; and observing the great Advantages of that Business, I resolved to get the Money I had left behind me in *England* remitted, and to buy a Plantation.

In short, I purchased a Plantation abjoining to an honest *Portugueze*, born of *English* Parents, whom upon all Occasions, I found a very kind and useful Neighbour. Our Stocks at first, were both very low; nevertheless

at a Loss; I tried to recover the Ship's Boat, and then to make me a Canoe, but all in vain; and here I could not forbear reflecting upon the Folly of those who undertake Matters, that they are not able to go through with.

I was in the midst of my Projects when my fourth Year expired, since I had been cast on this Island; nor did I forget to keep my Anniversary, with that Solemnity and Devotion, as I had done the Year before; I began to think myself separated from the World, and from all Opportunities of final Conversation. I had nothing to covet, being, as it were, an Emperor, or King of a whole Country, where I had no Body to controul me, nor no Body to govern but myself.

These Thoughts made me look upon the Things of this World with a sort of a religious Contempt, and rendered me easie in my desolate and melancholy Condition, for, having made God's Mercies to me, Matters of the highest Consolation, I relinquished all other Thoughts, and dismal Apprehensions, and resigned myself up intirely to God's Providence.

My Ink was quite gone, and my Bisket almost exhausted; my Linnen was worn out, only some of the Sailor's chequer Shirts remained, which were of mighty Use to me in the hot Weather. My Cloaths and Hat were quite worn; but those I supplied by the help of my Goats Skins; of which, I first made me a sort of Cap, and then a Waistcoat, and open-knee'd Breeches, with the Hair on the out-side; and thus, being perfectly at Ease in my Mind, I spent my Time in contemplating the Blessings of Heaven, and was ravish'd to think, that, at one Time or other, I should be deliver'd from my present Misfortunes, and placed out of the reach of them for ever.

For

For five Years after this, nothing worth mentioning happened; only at ſpare Times, I had finiſhed a ſmall Canoe, with which, at all Hazards, I reſolved to try to diſcover the Circumferance of my Dominions; and, in order to it, I put Proviſions on Board, with Ammunition, and all other Neceſſaries fit for the Expedition.

It was the 16th of *November*, in the 9th Year of my Reign, that I began this Voyage; which was much longer than I expected, by Reaſon I had many Difficulties to encounter, I did not ſuſpect; and indeed, the Rocks were ſo high, and ran ſo far into the Sea, that I often reſolved to turn back rather than run the riſk of being driven ſo far out to Sea, that I could by no Means get back again.

In this Confuſion, I came to Anchor as near to the Shore as poſible, to which I waded, and clambering up to the top of an high Hill, I view'd the Extent of my Dominions, and, at all Hazards, reſolved to purſue my Voyage. It is endleſs to relate what Danger my Raſhneſs expoſed me to; I was driven by the Current ſo far into the Sea, that I had hardly any Proſpect to get back again; nor by all I could do with my Paddles, which I had made to ſupply the place of Sculls, to help me; and now I had no Proſpect but periſhing at Sea when my Proviſions were ſpent, or, if a Storm ſhould ariſe, before. However, by the lucky change of the Wind, or, rather, by the particular Providence of God, I was driven back again to the Iſland, and, to my unſpeakable Joy, I came on Shore, where, being exceedingly fatigued with Watching and hard Labour, I laid me down and took a little Repoſe. After I awaked and had dreſſed myſelf up as uſual, I laid up my Boat in a ſmall convenient Creek fit for that Purpoſe, and taking my Gun, &c. I made the beſt of my Way to my Bower, where

where I again laid me down to rest; but it was not long before I was surprized with a Voice, which called, *Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe! Where have you been, poor Robin Crusoe?* Upon which I started up in a great Confusion, and casting my Eyes round, I saw my Parrot sitting upon the Hedge, and then I knew it was she that called to me, but was strangely surprized how the Creature came there, and why it should fix upon that Place, above the rest. The Bird came to me as soon as I called it, and it pearched upon my Finger, as usual, and seem'd to signify a great deal of Joy for my Return.

This Voyage had cured me of a great deal of my rambling Inclination; insomuch, that I began to lay aside all Hopes of Deliverance; so I led a retired Life, and in a very contented Manner passed away near 12 Months, spending my Time in making Instruments, and doing such Things that I found were most absolutely necessary, both for my present and future Subsistance.

My next Consideration was, my Powder growing short, what I should do to kill the Goats and Fowl to live upon; I had abundance of Contrivances in my Head to to try to catch the Goats alive, particularly the she Goats with young, and at length I had my Desire; for making Pitfalls, and baiting them with some of my Corn, one Morning I found in one of them an old he Goat, and in the other three young ones, one Male and two Females.

The old one was too strong for me, and I could not tell how to master him; but the Kids I made shift to get to my Habitation: It was some Time before I could make them feed, but after they had for some Time been kept without Food, and I threw them some fresh Corn, and gave them some Water, their Stomachs came to them; and now my next Care

was to find them Paſture, and ſecure them ſo that they might not run away; all which, I, at laſt, effected; and, withal, by my well uſing theſe poor Creatures, I had made them ſo tame and familiar, that they would follow me, and eat Corn out of my Hand. This having anſwer'd my Ends, I think in about eighteen Months Time I had got a Flock of about 12, and in leſs than two Years 43; and now I was not only provided with Goat's Fleſh, but with Milk alſo, which was another Bleſſing I had little Reaſon to expect.

Being thus happy, and having almoſt forgot all Hopes of Liberty, I lived as well as the Nature of my Condition could poſſibly allow; and indeed, it was a very diverting Sight to ſee me ſit in State at my Dinner, all alone by myſelf, like a King; and it would have been a very pleaſant Object to have ſeen me in my Goat-Skin Dreſs, and other ſuitable Habiliments.

My chief Concern now was about my Boat, which I was extremely unwilling to looſe, having coſt me ſo much hard Labour: I went by Land to the Place where I left it, but found there was no way to bring it off, without running the ſame Riſk I was ſo lately expoſed to, which I thought too dangerous for a ſecond Experiment; and therefore, I reſolved upon another Expedient, which was, to make another Canoe, and leave it on the other Side of the Iſland.

And here I think it may not be improper to inform the Reader, that I had two Plantations in the Iſland; the firſt was my little Fort or Caſtle, where I had made ſeveral Improvements; and the ſecond was my Bower or Country Seat, where were my Grapes, and the Encloſures for my Goats, and ſeveral other Conveniencies, that made it a very pleaſant and agreeable Retirement.

From

From this Place it was that I used to go often to view my Boats; and now I shall relate a Thing that gave me the most Disquiet of any Thing I had met with, since my first coming into the Island.

It may be well supposed that after I had been so long in this desolate part of the World, nothing could have been more amazing, than to have seen any Human Creature; but one Day, as I was going to my Boat, as usual, I perceived on the Sand, the Print of a Man's naked Foot, and had I seen an Apparition, I could not have been more terrified. I looked round me on all Sides, but could not hear or see any Thing; I observed the Tramplings, and was convinced, from all the Signs, that some Foot had been there; and in the deepest Confusion I returned back to my Habitation.

That Night I never closed my Eyes, and was full of the most dismal Apprehensions that I was ever in all my Life. Sometimes I had the Vanity to think it must be the Devil; at other Times, I thought it rather some Savage, that the Current had driven on, and not liking the Place, was secretly gone off to Sea again. Happy was I, in my Thoughts, that none of the Savages had seen me, and, yet, at the same Time, I was exceedingly terrified least they should have seen my Boat, and so come in great Numbers and find me out, and devour me and all my little Stock, that I had been so long a gethering. These Thoughts afflicted me extremely, and yet, after mature Consideration, I coucluded it was my best way to throw myself upon the sovereign Governor of the World, and to submit intirely to his Mercy and Providence.

After a world of Fears and Apprehensions, for three Nights and Days, I ventured out of my Fortress, I milked my Goats, and after I had put every

Thing in Order, not without the greateſt Conſterna-tion, I went again to the Shore to make my further Obſervations, and upon the whole concluded, that either the Iſland was Inhabited, or that ſome Perſons had been on Shore, and that I might be ſurprized before I was aware.

This put ſeveral frightful Notions into my Head, inſomuch, that Sleep was an intire Stranger to me, my whole Thoughts being taking up in nothing but my Preſervation. I put my little Caſtle into the beſt Poſture of Defence I was able, and placed all my Guns, ſo that they might be ſerviceable, if I ſhould Occaſion to make uſe of them.

I divided my Goats into ſeveral Parcels; ten he Goats, and two he ones I put into one Part of the Iſland, and the other ten with two he ones, in ano-ther; and whilſt I was in ſearch of the latter, which was on the Weſtern Part of the Iſland, I thought I diſcovered a Boat, but at too great a Diſtance to make what ſhe was. Being come to the Shore, upon the *S. W.* Part of the Iſland, I was convinced that they were Savages, ſeeing the Place covered over with the Sculls and mangled Limbs of Human Bodies I obſerved, likewiſe, a ſort of a Circle, in the midſt of which I perceived there had been a Fire; about this, I conjectured, theſe Wretches ſat, and unnaturally ſacrificed and devoured their Fellow Creatures.

The Horror and Loathfulneſs of this dreadful Spectacle confounded me ſo, that though I was ſatiſ-fied theſe Savages never came into the Part of the Iſland where I was, yet ſuch an Adhorrence of them had ſeiz'd me, that for two Years I confined myſelf to my Caſtle, my Country Seat, and my Incloſures, and thus my Circumſtances remained for ſome Time undiſturbed. But ſtill my grand Intention remain, which

which was to try if I could destroy some of those Savages, and save a Victim, that I might afterwards make my Servant.

Many were my Projects and Contrivances to bring this about, at length I came to this settled Resolution, to lie privately in Ambush in some convenient Place, and let fly upon them with my Guns first, and then with my Pistols and Sword in Hand; and so much did this Proposal please my Fancy, that I was fully resolved to put it in Practice the first Opportunity; and accordingly I soon found a Place convenient for my Purpose; but, at the same Time, had several Checks of Conscience, and Reasonings with myself concerning the Lawfulness and Justice of the Attempt, and after a long Debate, I concluded to lay aside the Design.

Whilst I was cutting down some Wood one Day, to make Charcoal to dress my Meat, and do the Family Necessaries, I perceived a very large Cavity, and going towards it, I could perceive two large Eyes staring upon me; upon which I made Haste out, extremely terrified, not imagining what it could be that looked so frightfully: However, after I had recovered from my Surprize, I went again into the Cavity, resolving, at all Hazards to see what it was; and when I came near enough to discern it perfectly, what should it be after all, but a monstrous he Goat, lying on the Ground, and gasping for Life, thro' mere old Age.

The Creature was not able to stand, and so I let him lie undisturbed, and employed myself in viewing the Place, and making Observations. At the further Side of it I observed a sort of an Entrance, but so low that must oblige me to creep on my Hands and Knees to it: I had no Candle, and the Place was dark, and so I suspended my Enterprize

till the next Day, when returned with six large ones of my own making.

After I had passed the strait Passage, I found the Roof rose higher up; and sure, when I came further in, no Mortal ever saw a more beautiful Sight! The Walls and the Roof reflected a Thousand Lights from my two Candles; and indeed, it seemed to me the most delightful Grotto I had ever heard of. In short, I could find no Fault but in the Entrance, and which I thought would be very necessary for my Defence and Security; therefore, I determined to make this Place my principle Magazine; and accordingly, I brought hither with the utmost Expedition, some Arms and Ammunition, judging it impossible for me to be surprized by the Savages in that Fastness.

I think I was now in the 23d Year of my Reign, and tolerable easy in my Condition. By this Time my Parrot had learnt to talk *English* very well, and many diverting Hours we used to have together. My Dog died of old Age, and my Cats increased so fast, that I was often forced to destroy some of them, lest I should be over-run by their Numbers. I always kept two or three domestic Goats about me, and had several Fowls that built and bred about my Castle, so I wanted nothing but an honest Companion or two to make me as happy as I could wish: But, alas! What unforeseen Events destroy the uncertain Enjoyments of Human Happiness?

It was now *December*, the Time of my Harvest, when going out one Morning early, there appeared to me from the Shore, about two Miles distance from me, a flaming Light from that Part of the Island where I had before observed some Savages had been on my Side of the Water.

Terrified

Terrified with this unusual Spectacle, and being under dismal Apprehensions, that these Savages would find me out, and destroy me, I went directly home to my Castle, and shut myself up as fast as I could, and put myself into a Posture of Defence; and afterwards I got up to the Top of the Rock, and viewing with my Prospective Glass, I could discern no less than nine naked Savages sitting round a Fire, and eating (as I supposed) Human Flesh, with their two Canoes haled on Shore, waiting for the Tide to carry them back again.

Nothing can express my Detestation of so horrid a Sight, especially when I found there were gone, and I had been at the Place of Sacrifice, and saw the Limbs and Flesh of Human Creatures lie torn and mangled upon the Ground: In short, my Indignation against them rose so high, that, let the Consequence be what it would, I was determined to be revenged upon the first that should come thither, tho' I lost my Life in the Attempt.

I found afterwards that they did not come over to this Island very often, and as near as I can remember, it was a Year or more before I saw any more of them: But before I proceed further, I have another Account that will deserve the Reader's Attention.

It was the 16th of *May*, according to my wooden Calendar, after a very terrible Storm, when I was alarmed with the Noise of a Gun, as fired from a Ship in Distress, upon which I immediately took my Glass, and went up to the Top of the Rock, where I had not been a Moment but a Flame of Fire gave Notice of another Gun, and then I was confirmed in my Opinion, that it could be nothing else but a Ship in Distress, which, with my Glass, I soon discovered to be true, and that the Wreck was

upon these hidden Rocks where I was in great Danger of being lost in my Boat.

I made a Fire upon the Hill by the way of Signal, and they saw it. and answered it with several Guns. The Weather was very hazy, and so I could not at that Time discover either at what Distance the Ship lay, or what she was; but the Weather clearing up, I saw a Ship cast away some Distance at Sea.

I had several Notions concerning them, as it is natural in such Cases; but considering seriously the Place where they were, and all other Circumstances, I could not conceive any Possibility, but that they must be all lost: and indeed, to the last Year of my being in this Island, I never knew of any that were saved out of this Ship; I only saw the Body of a Boy which was drove on Shore, but I could not discover by him what Nation they were.

The Sea was now very calm, which tempted me to venture to the Wreck, not only in Hopes to get something I wanted, but likewise, if there were any body left alive in the Ship, to endeavour to save their Lives. This Resolution so far prevail'd, that I went Home immediately and got every Thing ready for the Voyage, and accordingly, after a great deal of Labour, Hazard and Difficulty, I at length got to the Wreck, which I beheld with the greatest Pity and Concern. By her built I found she was a *Spaniard*, and had endured a terrible Conflict before she was lost.

When I was come near to her, I saw a Dog on Board, who no sooner saw me, but he fell a yelping and howling, and I no sooner called to him but the poor Creature jumped into the Sea, and swam to me, and I took him into the Boat almost famished. When I came into the Ship, the first Sight that I beheld was two drowned Men in the Arms of each other: I found

found she was a rich Ship, and, as I had Reason to believe, bound Home from the *Spanish West-Indies*. What became of the rest of the Sailors, I could not tell, there being none of their Bodies on Board, besides the two before mentioned.

As I was rummaging about her, I found several Things I wanted, *viz.* a Fire Shovel and Tongs, 2 Brass Kettles, a Pot to make Chocolate, some Horns of fine glazed Powder, a Gridiron, and several other Necessaries. These I put on Board my Boat, together with 2 Chests, and a Cask of Rum, and after a great deal Toil and Difficulty, I got safe back to the Island.

I reposed myself that Night in the Boat, and the next Day landed my Cargoe, which I carried to my

Grotto, and having examined my Effects, I found in the two Chests several Things I wanted, particularly some Shirts and Handkerchiefs: I found also three Bags of Pieces of Eight, all which I would willingly have given for five or six Pair of *English* Shoes and Stockings.

After I had stowed all this new Cargoe in my Cave, I made the best of my way to my Castle, and found every Thing as I left it, so that I had nothing to do but to repose myself, and take Care of my Domestics: And now, wanting nothing that was requisite for the Support of Life, I might have liv'd very quiet, had not my Apprehension of the Savages disturbed me; upon which Account I seldom went far abroad, if I did it was to the *Eastern* Part of the Island, where I well knew they never came; and for two Years I lived in this anxious Condition, my Head being always full of Projects how I might get away from this desolate Place.

As I observed before, tho' I was tolerable secure against the reach of Want, and had all the Diversion the Nature of the Island would allow, yet the Thoughts of my Deliverance were still uppermost, as my Reader will easily perceive by the following Relation, in which I shall give a short Account of the Schemes and Projects I had for my Escape.

As I lay in my Bed one Night in *March*, the 24th Year of my Solitude, I ran through all the Accounts of my Life, from my very first Remembrance, to the present Time, and found all along that the Providence of God had been exceeding kind and merciful to me; and when I considered more particularly, how many Dangers I had passed, it could not but make me devoutly thankful to my great Deliverer, without whose Assistance I must have inevitably perished.

After

After I had thus briefly debated with myself my present and former Condition, I began next to consider the Nature of these Savages, and the Country where they inhabited, how far it was to the Place from whence they came, and what Boats they had to bring them over hither; and at the same Time had some Notions to go over to their Side to see what Discoveries I could make.

I had Notions, that if by any Method I could get upon the Continent, I might in Time meet with a Ship to carry me to *Europe*; for here I looked upon myself to be the most miserable Man living, and preferred even Death itself to my stay in this desolate Island. Whilst my Thoughts were thus confused, I had no Notion of any Thing but my Voyage to the Continent; and indeed, so much was I inflamed with these new Notions, that I, in a great Measure, forgot my Duty to God, and was reduced almost to a State of Disparation; and after many Thoughts and Struglings in my Mind, I came at length to this Conclusion, *viz.* That the only probable way I had to escape, was to get one of these Savages, which I could find no other way to bring about, than by venturing my Life to save him from the Jaws of the Devourers; which I thought must inspire him with Gratitude to his Preserver.

These were my fixt Resolutions; but I think it was at least a Year and a half before I could find an Opportunity of putting them in Execution. To the best of my Remembrance, it was the 3d Day of *April*, early in the Morning, when I was surprized with the Sight of five Canoes all on the Shore together, on my Side of the Island, and the Creatures that belonged to them all landed, and out of Sight.

At first I thought all these Boats must bring too many to be attacked by a single Person, and was

in

in a mighty Confusion what was best to be done; however, being impatient to see something of their Management, I took my Guns and went secretly to the Top of the Hill, where, by the help of my Perspective Glass, I observed no less than Thirty sitting round a Fire, and feasting upon what Meat they had dressed; what it was I could not distinguish; but they were all dancing around the Flames, and using many frightful and barbarous Gestures

Whilst I was looking earnestly on these Wretches, I could discern them dragging two miserable Creatures out of one of their Boats. It was not long before I saw one of them knock'd down, and three or four of them fell to cutting and mangling his Body, in order to devour him, as they had done the former.

Whilst

Whilſt the other miſerable Creature ſtood expecting every Moment the Fate of his Companion, inſpired with the Hopes of Life, he gave a ſudden ſtart from them, and ran with great Swiftneſs towards my Caſtle. I was under great Apprehenſions that he would fly to my Grove for Protection. I was glad to ſee he had the Heels of them, and from his Swiftneſs concluded, he would preſently looſe Sight of them, and ſave his Life. There was a little Creek juſt before him, where I was afraid the poor Victim would be taken, if he could not Swim; but it happened he ſwam very well, and ſoon got over, and ran again with his former Strength and Swiftneſs. Two of three that followed him, ſwam over after him, but the other that could not ſwim, returned back to his Companions. And now or never, I thought it was my Time to procure a Savage for my Companion. Accordingly, with all the Speed I could, I came down from the Rock, took up my two Guns, reſolving to ſave the Victim, if poſſible; and in order to it, came a nearer Way, and put myſelf between the Purſuers and the Purſued, beckoning to the latter to ſtand ſtill, who, you muſt imagine, was not a little ſurpriz'd at me. The firſt Purſuer I knocked down with the Stock of my Piece, and the other, who I perceived was preparing his Bow and Arrow to ſhoot me, I let fly at him, and killed him Dead upon the Spot.

The poor frighted *Indian* was amazed to ſee the Fire, and hear the Noiſe of the Gun; however, I made Signs to him to come to me, which at length he did, but not without a great deal of Fear and Trembling, being afraid, I believe, I ſhould kill him too. I did all I could to convince him of his Miſtake, and at length ſo far convinced him by the Signs I made him, that he came to me, and threw himſelf at my Feet, and took one of my Feet, and put upon

upon his Head, which was a Token, it seems, of his Resolution to be my Slave for ever; upon which I took him up, made much of him, and encouraged him in the best Manner I could.

By this Time I saw the Savage I had knocked down began to recover, and was sitting upright, which made my new Slave as much afraid as before, but I soon prevented his Fright, by presenting my Piece at him; but my Savage opposed my shooting him, making a Sign to me to lend him my Sword which hung by my Side; and no sooner had I granted his Request, but away he runs to his Enemy, and very dexterously, at one Blow, cut off his Head, and, as a Token of Triumph, brought it me, together with my Sword, and laid it at my Feet.

The greast Astonishment my new Servant was in, was, how I kill'd the Savage at that Distance, without a Bow aud Arrow; and to satisfy himself in that Matter, he made Signs to me to let him go and view the Body, which I granted: After he had turned him, and viewed the Wound the Bullet had made in his Breast, he took up his Bow and Arrows, and came back to me again, making Signs to me to give him leave to bury him, which (with my Consent) he performed with wonderful Dexterity.

When I perceived he had done, I called him away, and carried him directly to my Cave, where I gave him Victuals, and then pointed to him to lie down upon some Straw, and take a little Rest. He was a very handsome, well proportioned Fellow, and in all Respects the most beautiful *Indian* I ever saw.

I think he had not slept above an Hour, before he came out of the Cave to me as I was milking my Goats, and again threw himself at my Feet, and put my other Foot upon his Head, as a further Token, that he intended to be my Slave for ever.

That

That Night we ſtayed in the Cave, but early the next Morning I made Signs to him to riſe and go with me; and withal, made him to underſtand that his Name was to be FRIDAY, (it being on that Day I ſaved his Life) and that I intended to give him ſome Cloaths to hide his Nakedneſs. As we paſſed by the Place where the two Savages were buried, he pointed directly to the Graves, and let me know by his Geſtures, that he intended to dig them up and devour them; upon which I let him ſee I was extremely diſpleas'd at it, and made him come away, which he did with the greateſt Reverence.

In our Way to my Caſtle, we went to the Top of a Hill to view if the Savages were gone, and finding they were, we refreſhed ourſelves for that Night, and the next Morning I reſolved to arm myſelf, and take my Man with me, and go to view the Place where they committed their Barbarities. When we came upon the Spot, it is impoſſible to expreſs the horrorableneſs of the Sight! Here lay the Fleſh and Entrals, and there the mangled Limbs of Human Creatures; in ſhort, it filled me with the greateſt Horror and Deteſtation. *Friday* gave me to underſtand that there was three there ſacrificed, and if I had not reſcued him, he had been the fourth. I made him gather up the Fragments and lay them in a heap, and made a Fire upon them, and burnt them to Aſhes; and ſtill I found my Man had a hankering after ſome of the Fleſh, which I reſented with the utmoſt Abhorrence, and made him underſtand that if ever I found him guilty of any ſuch Inhumanity, I would certainly ſhoot him.

After this we went to my Caſtle, where I cloathed my Man as well as the Nature of the Place and my Circumſtances would admit. He ſeemed at firſt

first a little uneasy and awkward in his new Dress; but after he had wore them four or five Days, he grew familiar with them, and seemed extremely well satisfied. Now my next Concern was how I might lodge him well, and yet be easy myself; and in order to this, I erected him a little Tent between my two Fortifications, secured my Arms every Night, and made every Thing so safe, that it was impossible for me to be surprized; though I must at the same Time own there was no need of these Cautions; for never Man was blessed with a Servant that loved and obeyed him with greater Tenderness, Fidelity, and Affection, which endear'd me to him extremely, and induced me to think how I might best acquit myself to him.

I had not been above two or three Days in my Castle, but I first proposed to bring him off from his barbarous Inclinations to Human Flesh; in order to which, I used several Experiments, till the poor Creature, who had the most dutiful and tender Regard to every Thing I commanded him, and indeed did not want good Sense, was perfectly weaned from his vicious Inclination and had as deep and fixed an Abhorrence of any such barbarous Proceedings as myself; he fell upon his Knees, made all Signs of his Aversion he possibly could, pronouncing many Things I did not understand, only in the main, I found that his only Apprehension was from the Fear I should shoot him, for the Thoughts of the Gun, and the Manner of the Execution it did, were still in his Mind, and he could by no Means be reconciled to it; he would never so much as touch it with his Finger for several Days, and, I believe, if I had not prevented it, he would have payed it a sort of Adoration: He would go as often as my Back was turned, and talk to it in his own Dialect; the Intent of which, was to desire it not to kill him.

I had killed a Kid which we brought home, and the next Day I gave him some of the Flesh, both boiled and roasted, with which he was so much delighted, that he gave me Signs, (which I perfectly understood) that whilst he lived, he would never more eat any Man's Flesh upon any Account. And now I began to think it high Time to set my Servant to Work, especially considering I had now two Mouths to feed instead of one. I found him extraordinary quick and handy in every Thing I set him about, and he had the Sense to make me understand that I had more Labour upon my Hands on his Account than I had had for myself, and that he would spare no Pains nor Diligence in any Thing I should command or direct; and indeed, the Fellow's Honesty and simple Integrity grew so conspicious, I really began to love him intirely; and, for his Part, I am well assured there was no Love lost. I had a Mind to know if he had any Inclination to his own Country; and having learnt him as much *English* as possible, I asked him several Questions, which he answered very pertinently, particularly, I asked concerning the Nature and Distance of his Country, and their Manner of Fighting, *&c.* The Fellow had a very good natural Genious, and would often answer my Questions with very quick and surprising Turns; and when I spoke about Religion, he heard me with greatest Reverence and Attention, and would often surprize me with important and unexpected Questions; and, in Truth, I spared no Pains to instruct him according to the best of my Knowledge. I asked him who made him and all the World; as soon as he understood me, he answered, *Old Benamuckee*; but all that he could say of him was, that he was very old, much older than the Sea and Land, the Moon and Stars, and that he lived a great way beyond them all.

When

When I had enquired into the Manner of ſerving their God, I proceeded, according to the beſt of my Knowledge, to inſtruct him in the Principles of the Chriſtian Religion, and laid before him ſeveral of the chief Truths, upon which it was grounded, to which he gave the greateſt Attention, and would aſk very pertinent Queſtions, by the way of Information: In ſhort, I ſoon perceived this poor Creature every Day improved by my Inſtructions, and my Endeavours to inſtruct him, were a great Help to myſelf, and brought thoſe Things freſh into my Memory, which the length of Time had almoſt defaced; ſo I had the greateſt Reaſon to bleſs Providence, for ſend him to me in this State of Solitude. His Company allayed the Thoughts of my Miſery, and made my Habitation more comfortable, than it had been ever ſince my firſt coming to the Iſland. It brought into my Mind daily Notions of Heaven and Heavenly Things, and filled me with a ſecret Joy, that I was brought unto this Place, which I once thought the moſt miſerable Part of the Univerſe.

By this Time *Friday* began to ſpeak tolerable *Engliſh*, though a little broken. We converſed with great Familiarity, and I took a particular Pleaſure to relate to him the ſeveral Accidents and Anventures of my Life; I ſoon made him underſtand that wonderful Miſtery (as he conceived it) of the Gun-powder and Ball. and taught him to ſhoot, which he ſoon learnt to the greateſt Perfection. I gave him a Knife, which he was very proud of; likewiſe, a Belt, and a Hatchet, which he hung to his Girdle, which, with the reſt of his Accoutrements, made him look like Don *Quixot*, when he went to Engage the Wind-mills. After this, I gave him a particular Deſcription of *Europe*, and old *England*, the Place of my Nativity, above all the reſt. I

alſo

alſo gave him an Account of my being Shipwreck'd, and carried him and ſhewed him the Ruins of the Ship's Boat, which, tho' it was almoſt rotten and fallen to Pieces, yet I could perceive he took particular Notice of it, which made me aſk him the Reaſon why he pondered ſo much, *O Maſter*, (ſays he) *me ſee like Boat come to Place at my Nation.* It preſently came into my Mind, that this muſt be ſome *European* Boat that was forced in there by Streſs of Weather, after the loſs of the Ship, which put me upon an Inquiry, what ſort of a Boat it was, and who came in it?

Friday anſwered, with great Warmth and Ardour, *O Maſter, we ſave White Mans from drown:* Upon which I aſked him, if there were any White Mans, as he call'd 'em, in the Boat; *Yes, yes,* (ſaid he) *the Boat full, very full, White Mans*; how many *Friday*, (ſaid I); whereupon he number'd his Fingers, and counted 17. Then I aſk'd him what became of 'em all, and whether they lived or not? He reply'd, *Yes, Maſter, they all live, they be live 'mong my Nation.* Upon which it came into my Thoughts, that theſe muſt be the Crew that belonged to the Ship that was caſt away upon my Iſland, who, rather than be devoured in the Ocean, had committed themſelves to Providence, and were drove aſhore among the wild *Indians*. The Notions I had of their Cruelties, made me aſk *Friday*, how it came to paſt they did not kill and eat them? *No, no,* (ſaid *Friday*) *they not kill 'em, they make Brother with 'em: My Nation, t'other Nation, no eat Mans, but when Mans make War Fight.* As much as to ſay, that neither his, nor any other Nation, ever eat their Fellow Creatures, but ſuch whom their Law of Arms allow'd to be devoured, and

and they were only thoſe whoſe Misfortune it was to be made Priſoners of War.

Some Time after this, upon a very clear Day, my Man and I went up to the Top of a very high Hill, on the *Eaſt* Side of the Iſland, from whence I had once before ſeen the Continent in *America*, I could not directly tell what was the Matter, for *Friday* fell a jumping and dancing, as if he were Mad; I aſk'd him the Reaſon of his Joy, *O Joy!* (ſaid he) *O Glad! There ſee my Country, there my Nation, there live White Mans all gether.* Upon which I could not help thinking, but that if he could by any Means get Home, he would forget all I had done for him, and, perhaps, bring his Countrymen into my Iſland to deſtroy me: But to my Shame I ſpeak it, my Jealouſy was very ill grounded; for the poor Fellow was of a quite different Diſpoſition, and, as I found afterwards, would have freely loſt his Life, rather than left me, or done me the leaſt Injury.

Soon after this, I aſked him if he had not a Deſire to go into his own Country? *Yes*, (ſaid he) *me much O glad to be at my own Nation; me go, if you go, me no go, if you ſtay.* I go, *Friday*, (ſays I) what ſhall I do there? He anſwered, *O Maſter, you do great deal much Good, you teachee all de wild Mans to be good tame Mans, you learn them ſober, live good Life, to know God, and pray God.* Alas! poor *Friday* (ſaid I) that's out of my Power, neither will I venture among them; no, you ſhall go, and leave me alone, as I was before I ſaved your Life!

Never was any Creature more Thunder-ſtruck, than *Friday* was at theſe Words, eſpecially when I told him he ſhould be at Liberty to go as ſoon as the Boat was ready to carry him; he puts one of his Hatchets into my Hand, ſaying, *Only kill* Friday, Friday *care not live long:* But what muſt I kill you for?

for? (says I) *Ah! dear Master, what made you* Friday *save from eat a me up, so keep long* Friday, *make* Friday *love God, and not love* Benamuckee; *and now* Friday *send away, never see* Friday *more!* When he spoke this, the Tears ran down so plentifully, that I had much ado to refrain from weeping myself; I comforted him in the best Manner I could, telling him, if he was willing to stay with me, I would never part with him as long as I lived.

In short, the Fellow's Honesty and sincere Behaviour, soon convinced me of the unreasonableness of my Jealousy, and he became more dear to me than ever. Indeed, I thought that if ever I could get to the Continent, and join those white Men, *Friday* had mentioned, it might be a Means to further my Escape; in order to this, *Friday* and I went into the Woods to look out a large Tree to build a Canoe, which we affected in above six Weeks, and with much Trouble and Pains got her into the Water. I was very well pleased at the launcing this little Man of War of mine, which *Friday* managed with great Dexterity, and assured me it was, in all Points, large enough to carry us over, and if I thought proper, he was ready to venture with me.

I liked the Fellow's honest Proposal, but at the same Time, I thought if I could procure a Mast and Sail, it would be better; which, with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, in about three Months Time, I made a shift to patch together; and after that I had my Man *Friday* to instruct in the Art of Navigation, which, before, he knew nothing of.

I was now entered in the Twenty-seventh Year of my Reign, or, rather, my Captivity, and kept the Anniversary of my Landing with greater Solemnity than ever, having received such repeated Signals

of

of the Divine Favour, in my Deliverance, Preſervation and Proſperity.

I now wanted for nothing, and yet my Mind was ſtill intent upon my Deliverance; and in Truth, I had a ſtrong Impreſſion upon me, that I ſhould not be another Year in this Iſland; and ſtill I continued my Huſbandry, and made the neceſſary Preparations for my future Subſiſtance. The Rain Seaſon coming on, we were forced to continue for the moſt Part within Doors, having firſt made all neceſſary Preparations for the ſecurity and ſafety of my new Boat, till the Months of *November* and *December*, at which Time I was fully determined to ſail over to the Continent; and no ſooner did it begin to draw near, but I began to make Preparation for my intended Expedition, and in a Fortnight's Time, I propoſed to open my little Dock, and let out the Boat for that Purpoſe.

One Morning, as I was buſy in making Preparations for my Voyage, *Friday*, whom I had ſent to the Sea-ſide to look for a Turtle, came running in a terrible Fright; ſays he, *I have bad News, yonder is three or four Canoes upon the Coaſt; and they come to look for poor* Friday, *and will eat you as well as me, and therefore we muſt reſolve to fight for our Live.* Says *Friday*, trembling, *Me will fight as well as I can, but I am afraid they are too many in Number for us; but I will obey your Orders, and loſe the laſt Drop of my Blood for you.*

Without further Diſputes, we fell to loading our Arms, and making every Thing ready for the Onſet; when we had double loading them, and put every Thing in the beſt Poſture that could be; I took my Proſpective Glaſs, and went up to the Top of a Hill to try what I could diſcover; and I ſoon perceived there were nineteen Savages, and three Priſoners, which

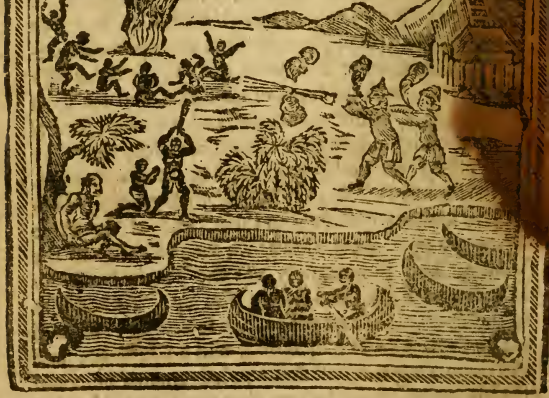
which I concluded by their Manner of Acting, were to be devoured.

This dismal and inhuman Spectacle, filled me with the utmost Horror and Detestation; and the more so, because I saw a white Man, which by their Actions and Preparations, I found was to be the next Sacrifice: This made me make all the Speed I could, being fully determined to deliver him, or perish in the Attempt; so I gave *Friday* Orders to follow me and to do every Thing that he saw me do.

When we came to a proper Distance, undiscovered, I gave the Word to *Friday* to fire, as I did the very same Moment. We took our Aim so well, that between us we killed four, and wounded three or four more. No Man can imagine the Consternation and Confusion these Savages were in, upon this unexpected Accident: However, not to give them any Respite, we took up some other Arms and let fly a second Time, killed two more, and wounded several others, which added so to their Confusion, that they run yelling and howling about like mad Creatures. *Friday*, (says I) *take the charged Musket, and follow me*; so shewing ourselves to them, and at the same Time giving a great Shout, we went directly to the Victim, and immediately cut the Bands from his Hands and Legs, and lifting him up. I ask'd him in the *Portugueze* Language, what he was; he told me in *Latin* he was a *Spaniard*, and a Christian; and after returning the best Acknowledgements he could for his Deliverance, he was about to give me an Account of his Misfortunes, but I prevented him, telling him, *That would be better at another Time*; and further said,

Signior, *we will talk afterwards, but now our Business is fighting.* I gave him a Dram and a Piece of Bread to refresh him, and then gave him a Sword and

and Piſtol, and bid him do what he could; and to give the Man his Due, no one could behave himſelf with greater Courage. In ſhort, we ſo managed the Matter, of Twenty-two Savages, not above three or four got into one of their Canoes; and thoſe I was reſolved to purſue and endeavour to deſtroy too, if poſſible; accordingly I leaped into one of their Canoes, and ordered *Friday* to follow me: But I was no ſooner got in, but I ſaw another poor Creature



bound Hand and Foot for the Slaughter. I preſently helped him up, but he was ſo faint and weak, that he could neither ſtand nor ſpeak, but groned ſadly, thinking he was now to be Sacrificed; I bid *Friday* ſpeak to him, and aſſure him of his Deliverance. When he was a little recovered, and ſat up in

the

the Boat, and *Friday* began to hear him ſpeak and had looked upon him more fully, you cannot imagine the poor Fellow's Tranſport: At length, when he had a little recovered himſelf, he told me it was his Father; and in Truth he gave ſuch uncommon Teſtimonies of his Duty and Affection, that I muſt needs own I was very much affected with it.

In ſhort, with a great deal of Difficulty, we got both my new Gueſts home to my Caſtle, where I made them a handſome Tent, and treated them in the beſt Manner my Circumſtances would allow.

And thus like an abſolute King, I governed my little Dominions, and finding that my new Subjects were very weak, I ordered *Friday* to kill one of my Kid... and ſtewed and boiled the Fleſh, and made them ſome very good Broth, and dined with them myſelf. After Dinner I ordered *Friday* to go the Field of Battle, and fetch home the Arms; and then I bid *Friday* aſk his Father, whether he thought it poſſible for the Savages to outride the Storm, or if they got home, whether he thought they would not return in great Numbers, and endeavour to deſtroy him. His Anſwer was, that if they did reach their own Country, which he hardly thought poſſible, yet the Strangeneſs of their being attacked, would certainly make them tell the People, that they were deſtroyed by Thunder and Lightning, and whoever went into the Iſland would certainly be deſtroyed by the Hands of the Gods, and not of Man; and that the Iſland was enchanted; and that the Gods ſent Fire from above to deſtroy all thoſe that ſhould preſume to land in it.

This Account having freed me of my Apprehensions, and no Canoes appearing, I resolved to pursue my intended Voyage; *Friday*'s Father having assured me I might depend upon good Usage from the People of his Country. As to the *Spaniard*, I asked him his Opinion; he told me they were fourteen that were cast upon the Island, and that they had good Understanding with the *Indians*, but were in want of Necessaries for the Support of Human Life; and that, if I thought proper, he, and the old Savage would go over first, and settle all Matters in order for our Reception; and at the same Time he told me, they would all swear Fidility to me, and own me as their Leader.

Upon these Assurances, I resolved to send them over; but when every Thing was ready, the *Spaniard* started this material Objection; *You know, Sir,* (says he) *I know the length of your Stock, and tho' you may have enough for us that are now with you, yet, when you enlargen your Family, I am sensible it will never be sufficient to support us long; and therefore my Advice is, to wait another Harvest, and in the mean Time to prepare as much Ground as possible, whereby we may have Provisions sufficient to carry on our Design.* This Advice I liked extremely, and from that Moment I always esteemed the *Spaniard*, and made him Privy-Councellor on all Occasions.

We all four went to Work, and prepared as much Ground as would sow twenty-two Bushels of Barley, and sixteen of Rice, which was all the Seed we had to spare; and at the same Time I took all the Care imaginable, to Increase and Preserve my Goats, by shooting the wild Dams, and taking the young Kids and putting them into Inclosures; and took such other Measures, that, by the Blessing of God, upon our

our Induſtry, after Harveſt, we had Proviſions to victual a Ship for any Part of *America*.

The principal Occaſion being thus anſwered, I gave my two Ambaſſadors a Muſket each, with eight Charges of Powder and Ball, with Proviſions fit for the Expedition, and away I ſent them. They had not been gone a Fortnight, but I began to grow impatient for their Return. Whilſt my Thoughts were perpetually taken up with the expectation of them, a very ſtrange Accident happened, which was firſt diſcovered by my Man *Friday*, who, one Morning came running unto me, crying out, *They are come, they are come*; upon which I jumped from my Bed, and looking towards the Sea, I perceived a

Boat about a League and a half Distance, standing directly in for the Shore. I soon found, that these were none of the Company that I expected; for by the Help of my Glass, I found that this Boat must belong to some Ship; which by casting my Eyes about, I plainly discovered lying at Anchor, at some Distance at Sea, which by the Fashion of her Long-Boat, *&c.* I concluded must be an *English* Vessel.

Great were my Transports upon this unexpected Sight, which brought into my Mind fresh Notions of Deliverance; and yet I had some cautionary Thoughts, which, I confess, were of Use to me afterwards. It was not long before I saw the Boat approach the Shore, and then I was fully convinced that they were *English*. I saw four of them leap upon

upon the Shore, and took three out with them, that looked like Prisoners, who, I observed made passionate Gestures of Intreaty; and not knowing what the meaning might be, beckoned to *Friday*, who was near me, to go to the Top of the Mountain, and make what Discoveries he could, when in little while returning back, *O Master*, (says he) *you see* English *Mans eat Prisoners as well as Savage Mans!* But of this I soon convinced him to the contrary; and yet I could not help thinking, but there must be something very barbarous in Hand. I could not perceive they had any Fire Arms, but rather that they were preparing to kill their three Companions with their Swords; and now it was I lamented my want of Power to preserve them. However to my great Satisfaction, I found that they turned them up into the desolate Islands, as they thought, to be either Starv'd or Devoured by wild Beasts, and then rambled about the Wood to make Observations, till the Tide was gone, and the Boat was aground.

In short, I considered what sort of Men I had now to deal with, and therefore resolved to act with all the Caution imaginable, and so concluded it was best not to make any Attempt till it grew dark; but the Day being excessive hot, I concluded the Sailors were in course laid in the Shade to Sleep; and perceiving the three poor Disconsolate Creatures sitting under a Tree, at some small Distance from me, I made no more to do, but went up to them, asking them in the *Spanish* Tongue what they were? At which they started up, and being surprized at the oddness of my Dress, they began to avoid me; but I called to them in *English*, *Don't be afraid, for you have a Friend nearer to you than you expect; tell me your Condition, and if it be in my Power I will serve you faithfully. Sir,* (say one of them)

the Story is too long at present: I was Master of that Ship that lies yonder at Anchor, my Men having Mutined, it is a Favour they have put this Passenger, my Mate and I on Shore on this Island, without murdering us, tho' we have no Prospect, but to perish here, for want of the Necessaries of Life. Have they any Fire-Arms? (says I) *Only two Fuzees,* (replied he) *and one of them is now left in the Boat, and if the two desperate Rogues that are with them, could be taken, I am pretty well assured, the rest would return to their Duty.* Well, (said I) let us retire a little farther under the Covering of the Wood, and we will talk further; and there it was I made my Conditions to them which they very gratefully and honestly performed. It was not long before we came to a Resolution to go and attack the Villains; the two Men fired on them, and killed one of the Captain's greatest Enemies, and wounded another; the rest cried out for Mercy, which was granted them, upon Condition they would swear to be true to him, in helping him to recover his Ship, which they all promised to do, do, in a solemn Manner; however, I advised the Captain to keep them bound, and then our next Care was to secure the Boat, without which is was impossible to reach the Ship.

To shorten the Relation as much as possible, we concerted all our Measures so well, that, at last, the Ship was recovered according to our Wish; and now there remained nothing but the disposal of the Prisoners, the most dangerous of which we resolved to leave on the Island. I gave them Arms, and all the Necessaries I had in my Castle; and telling them all my whole Story, I charged them to be kind to the *Spaniards*, that I had sent for over. They promised me very fair, and so I informed them of every Thing necessary for their Subsistance; so taking with me

me my Man *Friday*, my Money, my Parrot, *&c.* I went on Board, where the Captain treated me as his Deliverer, and behaved himself to me with the utmost Gratitude and Civility. Upon the 12th of *December*, 1686, we set Sail, and landed in *England* the 11th of *June*, 1687, after I had been absent from my Native Country upwards of thirty-five Years.

After my Arrival, and I had a little refreshed myself, I began to enquire into the State of my Affairs. I found my first Captain's Widow alive, but in very mean Circumstances. Soon after I went into *Yorkshire*, where I found my Family in general either dead or lost, so that I knew not where to find them. I found that there was no Provision made for me,

upon which I took my Man *Friday* and went to *Lisbon*, in order to find out the *Portugueze* Captain, who took me on Board, on the Coast of *Africa*; and to learn from him, what was become of my Plantation at the *Brasils*. According to my Wish, after some little Search, I found him out, who gave me a very satisfactory Account of all Matters, more particularly of my Plantation in the *Brasils*, which had been so honestly managed in my Absence, that

beyond my Expectations, I found myself worth 4000*l.* Sterling; with which, as soon as possible, I resolved to make the best of my Way to *England*, and by the Advice of the Captain, I was perswaded to go by Land, which had like to have proved fatal to me, and all that were in my Company; for the Snows being fallen, the Wolves and Bears were driven out

of

of the Woods; and though we were more than twenty of us together, they set upon us several Times; and indeed, it was not without the greatest Hazard and Difficulty we preserved ourselves from being devoured; the particular Relation of which would be too long to trouble the Reader with.

In our further Passage through *France*, we met with nothing uncommon or remarkable; we got safe to *Paris*; and after a short stay there, we went to *Calais*, and landed at *Dover* the 14th of *January*, in a very cold Season.

When I came to *London*, I found my Bills of Exchange all arrived, and the Money ready to be payed at Sight, which when I had received, it came into my Mind to return to *Lisbon*, and from thence to the *Brasils*, to look after my Plantation; but upon second Thoughts I concluded it best to sell it; and upon this Account I thought it proper to write to my Correspondent at *Lisbon*, and desire his Advice and Assistance, who readily gave me his Promise to do all he could for me; and in Truth, as I afterwards found, he acquitted himself to my in every Particular, with the greatest Justice and Integrity.

In short, he sold my Estate for me to the best Advantage, and remitted to me for it Bills for three Hundred and Twenty Pieces of Eight, a Sum much greater than I expected. And now I began to think it high Time to settle myself, Providence having made such a plentiful Provision for me, that I wanted nothing to make myself as happy as I could wish.

Having cast my Anchor, and for the present bid adieu to all Foreign Adventures, I had no other Care or Concern upon me, but the Education of my Brother's two Sons; one of them I breed a Gentleman,

and the other I bred an able Sailor; and ſoon afterwards married a virtuous young Gentlewoman of a good Family, by whom I had two Sons and a Daughter, but ſhe dying, I grew Diſconſolate and Melancholly, and, at the Inſtigation of my Nephew, reſolved I would once more make a Voyage to the *Eaſt-Indies*, which I did in the Year 1689, and in my Paſſage viſited my Iſland. A full and particular Account of which I intend ſhall be the Subject of the ſecond and third Volume of my Narrative.

FARTHER

FARTHER ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

VOL. II.

Containing a full ACCOUNT of his Travels and remarkable Tranſactions, both by Sea and Land.

MY new Kingdom ran continually in my Mind, and took up my Thoughts, Day and Night, inſomuch, that my Wife took Notice of it, and would often aſk me the Reaſon of my extraordinary Thoughtfulneſs, ſuppoſing my Marriage with her might be the Cauſe. Her tender and endearing Expreſſions, together with the Concern I had for the Preſervation of my Family, at length brought me to a Reſolution, to ſettle myſelf in ſome fixt Way of Living; accordingly, I bought a little Farm in *Bedfordſhire*, and ſoon provided me a Stock, with all other Impliments fit to manage it to the beſt Advantage. In this rural Retirement, I began to think myſelf as Happy as I could wiſh, when

when on a sudden all my Happiness was destroyed by the unexpected Death of my Wife.

Her Death gave me a sort of Contempt of the World, and filled me full of different Thoughts and Inclinations. My Country Life grew burthensome to me; and in short, I left my Farm, left off Housekeeping, and in a few Months after, returned to *London*; but there I could find nothing to entertain and divert my Melancholy. It was now the beginning of the Year 1693; when my Nephew whom I had bread up to the Sea, was returned from his Voyage, Captain of the Ship he went out in; who coming to me one Morning told me, it was proposed to him by some Merchants, to make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*, and if I would go he would undertake to land me upon my Island, that I might have an Opportunity to enquire in the State of my new Kingdom.

Just before he came to me, it came into my Thoughts to get a Patent, and fill my Island with Inhabitants. *What Devil*, says I, *sent you either with this Message?* And tho' I liked the Motion, yet I would not let him know it at first; however, after a little Pause, I told him if he would set me down, and call for me at his Return, I would certainly go with him. As to calling for me as he came back, he told me it was impracticible: *But*, says he, *I will tell you what we can do; We may put a Sloop ready framed on Board, which may be easily put together at any Time, and you may return at your Pleasure.*

I was not long in forming my Resolution, but contrary to the Advice of all my Friends, I was fully determined to undertake the Voyage, and in order to it I made my Will, and put all my Affairs in the best Posture I could possible, and so with my trusty Servant *Friday*, in the beginning of *January*, 1694, I went

I went on Board, and took with me ſeveral Artificers, with a good Cargoe, for the better ſtocking my Iſland.

We had not been long out at Sea, but we were overtaken by a Storm, which drove us upon the Coaſt of *Ireland*, as far as *Galway*, where we were obliged to ſtay twenty Days for a Wind. On the 5th of *February*, the Wind preſented, and we had a very good Gale for ſeveral Days. On the 20th in the Evening the Mate called out, that he ſaw a Flaſh of Fire, and heard a Gun, upon which we all

run to the Quarter-Deck, from whence at a Diſtance we ſaw a terrible Fire, which, from our Reckoning we concluded could be no other than a Ship that had taken Fire at Sea, and that it could not be far off

by

by the Report of the Guns, which we heard several Times. We made to it with all our Sail, and soon perceived it was a great Ship, burning in the middle of the Sea: I immediately ordered five Guns to be fired, that the poor People might perceive that there was Deliverance at Hand, who consequently might endanger their Lives in their Boats; nor was it long before the Ship blew up.

We hung out our Lanthorns, and about Eight in the Morning, when it began to be Light, we saw two Boats making towards us, and we made a Signal for them to come on Board, and took them all up, being Men, Women and Children, in all 64. It was a *French* Ship of 300 Tons, bound from *Canada*, and by the Negligence of the Steersman, it was set on Fire in the Steerage; so that in all Probability, if Providence had not sent us to their Assistance, they had every Soul perished.

Never was People, certainly, so overjoy'd as these poor Creatures were. Among the Passengers there were two Priests, an old one and a young one; the old one was a stupid old Fellow, but the young one was a very modest fine Gentleman. After their Surprize was pretty well over, and they had been refreshed in the best Manner our Ship would allow, next Morning the Captain, and one of the Priests, desired to speak with me, and offered us the Money and Jewels they had saved, which I refused, telling them, *Our Business was to save them, and not plunder them.* They told us, that then all that they had to desire of us was, to set them on Shore somewhere in our Passage. As to Landing, we told them, that being bound to the *East-Indies*, we could not do that without changing our Course, and that we could not justify; but we would carry them, till we met with a Ship bound either to *England* or *France*, that

that would take them on Board; however our Provisions beginning to fall short, we resolved to land them at *Newfoundland*, which was not much out of our Way; and according as we proposed, in about a Week's Time, we came to the Banks of *Newfoundland*, where they hired a Bark to carry them to *France*, all but the young Priest, who chuse to go with us, and two or three of the Sailors.

Now directing our Course to the *S. S. E.* about twenty Days after we met with another Adventure that gave us a fresh Opportunity to exercise our Humanity, In the Latitude of 27, we saw a Sail bearing towards us, that had lost all her Masts, and firing a Gun in Token of Distress; the Wind being at *N.* we soon came to speak with her, and found her to be a Ship of *Bristol*, bound home from *Barbadoes*, that had been driven out of the Road by a furious Hurricane, They had been tossed about for several Days, and were almost Starved for want of Provision, having eat nothing for eleven Days.

In this Ship were three Passengers, a Gentlewoman, her Son, and a maid Servant; these we found in a most miserable Condition that can be imagined. The Woman died, and it was with the greatest Difficulty that we preserved the young Man, and the Maid, whom, at their earnest Intreaty, after we had supply'd the Ship with what we could spare, we took on Board our own Ship. We were now in Latitude of 19, but passing by some little Incidents, I shall relate what is most remarkable, relating to my little Kingdom, to which I was now drawing nigh. It was with no small Trouble that we got to the *South* Side of my Island; however, at last we came to Anchor at the Mouth of the little Creek, and then I soon saw my old Castle, and knew perfectly where I was.

When

When I was certain of the Place, I called to *Friday*, and aſked him if he knew where he was? But when he look'd a little, he clapp'd his Hands, crying, *O Joy! O there! O yes! O there! Me ſee! Me ſee! There much Men, and there!* And fell a jumping and dancing as if he were Mad.

When the *Engliſh* Antient was ſpread, and we had fired three Guns, to let them know we were Friends, I hung out the White Flag, and ſo, with the young Prieſt and my Man *Friday*, I went on Shore: And who ſhould be the firſt Man I ſee but the *Spaniard*, whoſe Life I had ſaved; and *Friday*, who ſaw his Father at a Diſtance, ran to him with all the Joy imaginable, and embraced him with extreme Tenderneſs,

It was the 10th of *April*, that I ſet my Foot on Shore the ſecond Time, when my faithful *Spaniard*, accompanied by one more, came up to me; he did not know me at firſt, but when I had hinted to him who I was, no Man could expreſs, nor behave himſelf with greater Gratitude. He took me by the Hand, and aſked me if I would not go and take Poſſeſſion of my old Habitation, where I found they had made conſiderable Improvements. I aſked him ſeveral Queſtions, and he as readily anſwered me, telling me withal what ſtrange Confuſion they had had with the *Engliſhmen*, who deſigned to have murdered them: While we were talking, the Man whom he had ſent, returned with eleven more, *Thoſe*, ſays he, *are ſome of theſe that owe their Lives to your Goodneſs*. And after he had made them ſenſible who I was, they all ſaluted me in a very graceful and handſome Manner.

Before

Before I relate what happened in the Iſland, as it was reported by the *Spaniard*, my Governor, I muſt not omit a Story, which I omitted in my former Narrative. Juſt before we weighed Anchor, there happened a Quarrel on Board, which by the Care of the Captain, was timely prevented, tho' not without ſome Difficulty; and indeed ſo far it proceeded, that two Fellows that had been the Ringleaders, found Means in the Night, to get ſome Arms, and the Ship's Boat, and got away to the Iſland, and joined their Brother Rogues; ſo that now there were five *Engliſh* in the Iſland, which, as the *Spaniard* reports in the following Narration, which was the Cauſe of great Diſorder and Confuſion amongſt them.

The Spaniard's *Relation of what happened in the Iſland, from my Departure, till my ſecond Landing.*

YOU may remember, Sir, you ſent me on a Voyage, and indeed, I was not a little ſurprized to find at my Return, that you had left us. We had a very good Paſſage, and indeed my Countrymen were overjoy'd to find I had ſo miraculouſly eſcape; and when I had ſhewed the Arms and Ammunition which I had brought, they were tranſported to the higheſt Degree. After a little Stay, we got what we could from the Savages, made bold with two of their Canoes, and ſo came all of us over to the Iſland. Where we were no ſooner Landed, but we found the *Engliſhmen* had quarrelled with one another, and had attempted to murder and deſtroy their Fellows, and were often very near putting their wicked Practices in Execution.

One Day it happened, that as two of my *Spaniards* were in the Wood, one of the ſobereſt of the *Engliſhmen*, came up to them, and made heavy Complaints how cruelly they were uſed by their Countrymen, and that if we did not take them under our Protection, and give them Aſſiſtance, they muſt inevitably be ſtarved and undone. When they came to Supper, one of the *Spaniards*, in a gentle and friendly Manner, began to reprehend the mutinous *Engliſhmen*, that it was a great Pity their Countrymen ſhould periſh, and therefore intreated them to ſuffer their Countrymen to procure their Subſiſtance, without further Diſturbance; to which they replied, *Let them be Starved, and be Damn, for the*

the Island is ours, and if they will not Work for us, they shall have no Share in it. Come, Jack, (says *Atkins*) *who shall dare to build in our Dominions, without our Consent?* And as we afterwards found out they had certainly murdered them, if they had not been prevented: However, they pulled down their Huts, and did them all the Damage they possibly could. When they had done this Villainy, they came back to the Castle, boasting of what they had done; when one taking Hold of a *Spaniard*'s Hat, twirls it round, saying, *And you Seignior* Jack Spaniard *shall have the same Sauce, if you don't mend your Manners.* This Quarrel in a short Time grew so high, that if we had not timely interposed and taken away their Arms, in all Probability, there had been Murder.

These wicked Fellows, perceiving that they had made all of us their Enemies, began to relent, and to beg for their Arms, but this we positively refused, which made them so mad and desperate, that they left us in the greatest Passion imaginable. They were hardly gone, but their two Countrymen came to us with their Complaints, telling us they were ruined; and truly, Sir, we could not help thinking it very hard, that nineteen of us should, from Time to Time, be bullied and insulted by three such notorious Villains.

It was with some Difficulty we persuaded their two Countrymen from pursuing and killing them with their Fire Arms, but upon our promising that they should have Justice done them, they desisted. About five Days after, being almost Starved, they came to us in a very submissive Manner, and beg'd heartily to have their Arms restored, which, upon certain Conditions, we at last granted: But so great was their Villainy, that there had not past above three Days, but they began their old Trade again.

And

And now it was that an Accident happened, that not only obliged us to lay aside all private Animosities, but likewise to provide for our mutual Security.

One Night as I lay in my Bed, I was disturbed with unusual Fears and Apprensions: I got up, and related the Matter to one of my *Spanish* Friends, who answered, *Such Hints were not to be slighted*; and advised me to look out carefully; adding, *That certainly there was some Mischief upon the Stocks.* Accordingly we went up to the Top of the Mountain, where we discovered a Light, and heard the Voices of several Men, which terrified us exceedingly. We could not tell what to conjecture, and therefore sent out old *Friday* as a Spy, to try if he could learn who and from whence they were; he returned in a very short Time, and brought us Word, *That they were two different Parties, of different Nations, and that after a bloody Battle, they had landed there by meer Chance, in order to devoured their Prisoners; and that, he believed, as soon as it was Light, a bloody Battle would ensue.* Old *Friday* had hardly ended his Relation, but an unusual Noise gave us to understand, that the Engagement was begun, and nothing could be more bloody and obstinate, nor Men of more invincible Spirits, nor more active and ready in their Way of Fighting.

We were undoubtedly, Sir, in great Consternation, lest they should run into our Grove, and destroy what we had, and so resolved to put ourselves upon our Defence, and shoot the first that should approach; and as we apprehended, so it happened; for three of the Army that were vanquished, came directly to the Place for Shelter, but these I would not suffer to be slain, but had them surprized and taken alive; and in Truth, they all proved very excellent Servants, and were of great Use to us afterwards.

wards. The two Parties being gone off, and the Coaſt clear, we went to the Place of Battle, where we found two and thirty dead upon the Spot, with ſeveral Bows and Arrows, and other Sorts of Weapons, which I ordered to be carefully picked up and carried into our Armory.

The diſmal Spectacle had that Effect upon the three troubleſome *Engliſhmen*, that much of their turbulent Temper began to abate, and began to be

good Friends, and to think unanimouſly, what was beſt to be done for our mutual Security and Preſervation. And accordingly, all Hands were at Work to ſtrengthen the Fortifications of our Caſtle, and provide a proper Security for all our Proviſions, and indeed, we did both, with all the Cauſion that the Nature

Nature of our Circumstances would allow. And thus for two Years we lived in a very comfortable Retirement, having neither seen nor heard any thing of the Savages for all that Time.

But now there happened another Quarrel, which might have prov'd of very bad Consequence, if it had not been prevented in Time. The three wicked *Englishmen* being the Aggressors, I ordered them to be disarmed, and left the Case to be determined by the other two *Englishmen*, who sentenced them to be Hang'd; alledging, among other Things, that they had a Design to murder us, and only deferred it till a proper Opportunity; upon which I ask'd *Atkins*, who was the Ringleader, what had we done to them to deserve to be murdered? Or what he had to say for himself, why we should not immediately kill him, who had formed such a vilainous Design to murder us? In truth, the *Englishmen* press'd very hard to Hang one them for an Example to the others; but this I would by no Means consent to, upon the Consideration that I owed my Life to an *Englishman* like you, Sir, my only Preserver: However, to put it out of their Power to do us any further Mischief, we determined, that for the future they should have no Arms of any Sort, and that if they did again attempt to give the Society any Manner of Disturbance, that then we would immediately shoot them like the wild Beast. After this I ordered them some Provision for their present Subsistance, and appointed them a Place in a remote Part of the Island, where they might Plant and make what Improvements they thought proper.

They had lived six Months in this seperate Station, and got in their first Harvest, which that Season was but very small, by reason they were naturally

not

not only very idle, but had every Thing to begin anew, and what was worse, were but very indifferent Workmen at the best. These Fellows growing desperate and weary of Working, a new Whim came into their Heads, which might have been of fatal Consequence. Nothing would serve them, but they must needs make a Voyage to the Continent, to try if they could seize some of those Savages, and make them Slaves to do their Drudgery; and indeed, the Project was not so preposterous if they had not been actuated by wicked Notions and Designs.

One Morning they came to their Limits desiring to speak with us, which being granted, they told us they were tired of that State of Life, and if we would give them one of our Canoes, they would go and seek their Fortune Aboard, and never trouble us more. You may be sure, Sir, we were not a little glad to be freed from such troublesome Companions, however, we represented the Danger of it, but finding nothing would change their Resolution, we consented they should have one of our Canoes, and at the same Time gave them some Fire Arms, Ammunition and Provision; and so soon as they had fitted their Boat, they merrily sail'd away, the *Spaniard* at the same Time calling after them and wishing them a good Voyage. And in Truth, nothing could be farther from our Thoughts, than the Possibility of seeing them any more; yet, scarce a Month had passed, but one of our *Englishmen* being aboard at Work, saw three Men well armed coming towards him; upon which, away he flies to bring us Intelligence, telling us, *We were all undone, for there were Men upon the Island that were not Savages!* While we were considering the Event, up came the three *Englishmen*, whom we presently knew by their Voices; and

we presently knew by their Voices; and then our Wonder ceased; our next Inquiry was into the Nature and Manner of their Voyage, and the Reason of their so speedy return, all which one of them gave the following Relation:

After two Days Sail, we reached Land, but finding the Inhabitants Savages, and coming with their Bows and Arrows to give us an unwelcome Reception, we thought it proper to make the best of our Way, steering Northward. *In our Passage we discovered several little Islands, which seem'd to be inhabited; at one of which we resolved to go ashore at all Hazards, which accordingly we did at one that lay the most to the* West ward: *Here we found the Natives very courteous to us, giving us what they could procure. Among these hospitable* Indians *we stayed several Days, enquiring by Signs what Nations lay near them, and were informed that there were several Savage Nations that lay nigh to them, that were accustomed to eat Mankind; but, for their Parts, they were not accustomed to eat such sort of Diet, except such as they took in Battle. We enquired how long it was since they had a Battle, and whether they had now any Prisoners, to which they made Answer, by their Signs, that it was not above two Months, and their King had now two Hundred Prisoners, which he reserved for the Slaughter. Mighty desirous we were to see these Prisoners, which they mistaking thought we wanted some for our own Use, and made Signs to us, that at the next rising of the Sun, we should have some; and accordingly, at the very Time they brought us eleven Men, and five Women, just as so many Cows and Oxen are brought to a Sea-port Town; a Sight that gave us all a great deal of Horror, and what to do we could not tell! To refuse them we knew would be an unpardonable*

Affront

Affront, and to diſpoſe of them we knew not how. However, we reſolved to accept of them, and gave them in return a few Fiſhes that we had in the Canoe, ſo taking our Leave, we ſailed to the next Iſland, where we ſet eight of the Men at Liberty; with the reſt we made the beſt of our Way to our Iſland: And tho' we treated them as well as we could, we could by no Means convince them, but they were to be killed and devoured.

Thus, Sir, did he conclude the Narrative of theſe three Deſperadoes; whereupon I aſked them where their new Family was, being deſirous to ſee them; they told me they were at their Hut, ſo we all went to ſee them.

When we came to the Hut, we found three well-proportioned Men, and five Women all naked and bound; four of them might be from 24 to 40, but the other was a comely Maiden of about 17; they were all very agreeable, and their Behaviour ſeemed to be very modeſt. Their naked Appearance, with the Misery of their Condition, was no very agreeable Sight. I ordered *Friday*'s Father to go and try if he could learn any thing from them, and if he could make them underſtand him, to aſſure them that they ſhould not be Sacrificed; but they not being of his Nation, he could only make one of the Women to underſtand, and that was partly by Signs: When they were told by the Women, their Interpreter, that they were not to be killed, no one can expreſs the ſtrange Geſtures by which they expreſſed their Joy; and when they were aſked whether they were willing to be Servants, they made joyful Signs to expreſs their readineſs.

But now, Sir, having Women among us, which I thought at ſome Time might occaſion Quarrels, I aſked

three *Engliſhmen*, how they propoſed to diſpoſe of their Families; adding, that I was not going to lay any Reſtraints upon them, only I would deſire that they would take each but one; and after they had choſen which they had a Mind to, no other Man ſhould preſume to touch her. Well, this they all agreed to, and ſo they concluded to draw Lots for the Choice, which, beyond Expectation, they did with Regularity and Exactneſs: The only Thing that is obſervable is, that the poor Women (till old *Friday* convinced them to the contrary) were under terrible Apprenſions, that as the *Engliſhmen* took them away, as their Lots directed, they were immediately to be murdered.

But theſe Frights and Terrors being remov'd, the *Engliſhmen*, with their new Wives, went to Work, and in a very ſhort Time had finiſhed ſeveral Huts, proper for their living.

And now, Sir, I come to lay before you a Scene quite different from any Thing that has been yet. One Morning very early there came five Canoes of *Indians* on Shore, upon their old Account of devouring their Priſoners; all that we had to do, was to lie conceal'd till their bloody Ceremony was over, and to take proper Meaſures to defend ourſelves in caſe of Need; but notwithſtanding all our Cautions there happened an unhappy Diſaſter that had like to have occaſioned the utter Deſolation of the Iſland; for after the Savages were gone off, my *Spaniards* and I looked out to make Obſervations, we found three Savages that had over-goarged themſelves, lying faſt aſleep upon the Ground. What to do with them we could not tell; to murder them we thought would not be juſtifiable according to the Law of Chriſtianity, having no previous Quarrel with them; at length we thought it adviſeable

to

to secure them alive, and set them about some Work or other, till we could dispose of them; and accordingly we took them Prisoners, and carried them first to our Castle, and then to the two *English*, who soon found them Employment; but for want of keeping a strict Guard over them, one of them got away into the Woods, and was not heard of for several Days.

This unlucky Accident, gave us great Apprehensions, that by some way or other, this Savage would find Means to get into his own Country, and inform his Countrymen how week we were, and consequently that they would come over and destroy us all; nor indeed were our Notions ill grounded, for in eight Months after, there came six Canoes, with ten Men in each, and landed within less than a Mile of the *Englishmen*'s Habitation, who, with the greatest Terror imaginable, let their milch Goats loose into the Woods, and ran to their secret Cave, resolving to defend themselves till we could come to their Assistance.

It was not long before they could perceive their Habitations in Flames, and the Savages in pursuit of them in several small Parties; upon which they took their stand at a convenient Place, and determined to defend themselves to the very last Extremity.

While they were thus expecting them, the Savages came on; one of them was the Run-away, who had been the Cause of this Mischief, and he they resolved should be the first that suffered, let what would be the Consequence; and accordingly as was concerted the first lets fly, and indeed he took his Aim so well, that he killed the foremost outright, shot the Run-away through the Body, and wounded the third.

Sad and dreadful was the Out-cry the wounded *Indians* made, being quite insensible from whence their sudden Destruction came; and, as we were informed, believed that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, having never before heard or seen any Thing like a Gun: While they were in this Consternation, the *Englishmen* had Time to new load their Guns, and firing both together upon another Party of five, who were standing by the two

they had wounded, they fell to the Ground as if they had been all killed; upon which the two *Englishmen* went up to them without charging their Guns, which was a very wrong Step; for when the came up they found four of the five alive, two of them slighty wounded, and one of them not at all; upon which

which they were forced to take the But-end of their Muskets, and knock them on the Head, and took him that was not wounded and bound him, and laid him at the Foot of a Tree hard by, and then made all the Haste they could towards the Cave, to see if all was well there; and finding every Thing safe, they came back to the Tree where they left the *Indian* bound, and found, to their great Surprize, he was gone! Now they were in greater Fear and Confusion than before; but while they were considering what was proper to be done, seven *Spaniards* came up to them, bringing with them that very *Indian* the *Englishmen* had left bound under the Tree, whom the *Spaniards* had released in their Way.

This great Reinforcement so much encouraged the two *Englishmen*, and so great was their Indignation for the loss of their Huts, that they could stay no longer, but taking the *Spaniards* with them, all well armed, away they went in pursuit of the rest of the Savages; but from a rising Ground they perceived that they were got on Board their Canoes, and were gone out to Sea too far to be come at; which gave new Matter for Fear and Apprehension, least they should go home directly and inform their Brethren of all that had happened, and incite them to come over with a greater Power, and destroy the whole Island. And as we judged, so it happened; for in less than seven Months they came over with twenty-five Canoes, and landed upon us with 250 Men all well armed with Bows and Arrows, and other formidable Weapons.

You may imagine, Sir, we were in no small Consternation upon the Approach of these unwelcome Guests; nor were we wanted to make the best Preparation we could to defend ourselves; we armed

our faithful Slaves in the beſt Manner we could; nor would our Women be perſuaded from fighting along with us, being reſolved to Conquer, or die with their Huſbands, whom now they loved with the greateſt Tenderneſs and Paſſion.

Of this little Army I was Commander in Chief, and *Will Atkins*, whom I knew to be a Fellow of invincible Courage, I appointed for my Lieutenant-General, and gave him ſix choice Men well armed,

to command as a ſeperate Body. In a ſhort Time the Fight began on *Atkins*'s Quarter, who ordered his Men to fire into the thickeſt of them. Never were Creatures in greater Terror and Conſternation, as imagining their Deſtruction to proceed from the Gods; and if *Atkins* had obeyed my Orders, and retreated unperceived, they had fled to their Canoes with-

without any further Attempt, but perceiving of him and his ſmall Number, they came on again with the greateſt Fury.

In ſhort, we were forced to interpoſe with our whole Body, to ſave *Atkins* and his Party, who preſſed very hard, and had one of the *Engliſhmen* killed by his Side, and was himſelf wounded. We gave three Vollies, but they were now grown ſo deſperate, that notwithſtanding our Fire, they came up to the very Teeth of us, inſomuch, that we were forced to retire; and in Truth, I muſt own, that if Night had not given us a little Reſpite, we muſt have been in a great deal of Danger.

As ſoon as poſſible, I drew up my little Army upon a riſing Ground, where, by the Light of the Moon, we could obſerve the Savages in a great deal of Diſorder; upon which we concluded it would be beſt to fall upon them now, and, if poſſible, to give them a Volly undiſcovered, which we did by the Guidance of the two *Engliſhmen*, who knew the Ground perfectly; after this, we gave them three Vollies more, and then ruſhed in upon them with our Swords, and with ſuch irreſiſtible Fury, that they gave way, and making a diſmal ſcreaming and howling, they betook themſelves to their Heels. Many of them were killed in the Flight, but indeed, we were ſo exceeding tired with fighting theſe two Battles, that we did not then purſue them to their Canoes, in which we concluded that they would immediately get to Sea; but there happening a dreadful Storm, they were prevented in that, and many of their Canoes were loſt into the Bargain.

After we had taken ſome Refreſhment, and a little Repoſe, we were reſolved, as ſoon as it was Light, to go to the Place of Battle, in order to make what Obſervations we could; and coming at length to a full

View of the remainder of their Army, we found them lying in a moſt miſerable Poſture; and when we came within Muſket Shot, I ordered two Guns to be fired, in order to try if they had any Notion of coming to another Engagement; and the Project anſwered ſo effectually, that they no ſooner heard the Report of the firſt Gun, but they ſtarted up, and in a moſt aſtoniſhing Manner ran away into the Mountains. Tho' I confeſs, I had much rather the Weather would have ſuffered them to have went off, without giving us any more Trouble; for now the Caſe was, what muſt be done with this great Number of Savage Creatures. Great were our Debates on this Point; however, after mature Conſideration, it was determined to deſtroy their Canoes, which when the *Indians* ſaw, they made moſt hideous Out-cries, but to no Purpoſe; for we either burnt or diſabled them all; after which they ran about for a conſiderable Time; and as they had no Arms, nor any Materials to make any, ſo notwithſtanding their Numbers, we were the leſs apprehenſive of being ſurprized by them.

Indeed our Stock of Proviſions was ſo very ſmall, that we came to a Reſolution to drive them up into ſome remote Corner of the Iſland, and to kill as many of them as we could catch, in order to leſſen their Number, and then to give them ſome Corn to Plant, *&c.* Purſuant to this Reſolution, we purſued them with our Guns, killing every Day one or more, till at length their Number was ſo reduced, that we concluded, if poſſible, to take one of them alive, which at laſt, with ſome Difficulty, we effected, and uſing him kindly, we brought him to old *Friday*, who told him, if they would ſubmit, and do what they were commanded, they ſhould be uſed well, otherwiſe they ſhould be

all

all slain, and bid him go and assure his Companions who were in a most miserable starving Condition.

The poor Creatures, who were now reduced to 37 in the whole, received this Offer with all the Joy imaginable; so we sent them some Food, which they eat with great Thankfulness, and made all the Promises we could desire; and to give them their Due, they have never broke any of them to this Day.

And thus, Sir, according to the best of my Ability, I have given you an Account of what is material that has happened in the Island since your Departure, to this Day; by which you may perceive the wonderful Works of Providence. When you inspect into the Island, you will find it something improved in general; your Corn and Flocks increased, and the Number of your Subjects so far augmented, that, from a desolate Island, as it was before your Deliverance, here is now a Prospect, with a little Industry and good Management, that it may at length become such a populous and plentiful little Kingdom.

The End of the *Spaniard's* Relation.

A

CONTINUATION

OF THE

LIFE

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

THERE is no doubt to be made but that the *Spaniard* gave me a faithful Account, which was exceeding agreeable to me, and no less surprizing to the young Priest, and to all the rest that heard it; nor were these People less pleased with the Necessaries I brought them, which were a great Help to them in perfecting their Habitations. *Will Atkins* was grown a very sober Man, and had build his House with great Ingenuity; indeed, nothing, considering the Circumstances, and the Nature of the Place, could be finished with greater Curiosity, kept more neat, or have better Conveniency; for the Habitations of the *Englishmen* were by much the most commodious in the Island. As to Religion, they had little among them, and the Men only taught their Wives to speak *English*; they were all fruitful enough and bore each a Child once a Year, some of which were now six Years old, and very strong and healthy.

When I enquired of the *Spaniard* concerning their Manner of living among the Savages, they gave me a very deplorable Relation of it; adding, that they had hardly any Hopes of Support, or of Deliverance. Many were the Methods they took to instruct the

Savages

Savages, but to no purpose; for they, ignorant as they were, would give no Ear to the Instructions of those who owed them their Lives. At the return of their Friend, who they thought had been devoured, their Joy was great, especially when they saw the Loaves of Bread which I sent them; but when they heard the Errand, and perceived the Boat, their Transports were inexpressible. This was the Account I had from them; and now it follows I should inform the Reader what I did for them, and in what Condition I left them.

As it was generally agreed that they should have no more Disturbance from the Savages, so I told them I had made this Voyage chiefly for their Sakes, and I was not come to remove them, but rather to establish and fix them upon the Island; and for that End, I had brought them all Sorts of Necessaries and Artificers, with other Persons, that would not only add to their Number, and consequently to Defence, but would likewise be a mutual Help and Support to them: They were all together when I talked to them after this Manner. I asked them one by one if they had intirely forgot their former Animosities, and would engage in the strictest Friendship; to which *W. Atkins* replied, they had Afflictions enough to make them all sober, and Enemies enough to make them all Friends; adding, that he had most justly deserved the Treatment he had received from the *Spaniards*, and that he was only to be blamed; upon which the *Spaniards* replied, that since *Will Atkins* had, upon all Occasions, behaved himself so valiantly in their Defence, that all that was past should be forgotten, that he should have his Arms, and be made the next Commander to the Governor.

Upon these kind Declarations of mutual Love and Friendship, we concluded to dine together on the Morrow,

Morrow, which we did in the beſt Order and Formality, which the Nature of the Place would permit, and after that, I diſtributed to every one of them his Portion of the Neceſſaries I had brought over, and then divided the Iſland into three diſtinct Colonies, making my old Habitation the Metropolis, which the *Spaniards* inhabited.

The young Man, whoſe Mother was ſtarved to Death, as before-mentioned, and the Maid, who was, indeed, a pious, virtuous young Woman, ſeeing the good Diſpoſition of Affairs, dropped their Reſolution of going to the *Eaſt-Indies*, and both deſired I would permit them to ſtay upon the Iſland, and enter them among my Subjects; which I readily agreed to; and the young Woman was afterward married, as will appear by the Sequel of the Story.

And now I come in Courſe to ſpeak of the young *French* Prieſt, whoſe pious Behaviour, and excellent Diſcourſes, were extremely agreeable, and deſerve a particular Obſervation: Says he to me one Day, *Since under God I owe you my Life, I ſhall take Care to employ it to do as much Good, and you as much Honour as I can; and this I conceive may be beſt done in my Attempt to ſave as many of theſe poor People's Souls as I can; but at the ſame Time I ſhall take Care not to advance any Points in Religion, but what you ſhall approve of.*

I was mightily pleaſed with the Modeſty of his Expreſſions, and told him he ſhould not want my Aſſiſtance to further his good Intenſions. To which he replied, *He ſhould always have a grateful Regard to my Favours, and would make it his principle Concern to behave himſelf in all Points as become a peaceable Man and a good Chriſtian.*

Another

Another Morning he came to me as I was going to the *Engliſhmen*'s Plantation, and addreſſed himſelf to me in the following Manner; *I know*, ſays he, *you have nothing more at Heart, than the Proſperity of this Iſland, and as the Bleſſing of God, is the only Means to procure that Proſperity, I humbly ſubmit it to your Wiſdom and Goodneſs, whether ſuch corrupt Practices now among us, ought not to be removed.* I did not at firſt very well apprehend what particular Corruptions he hinted at; however, I deſired him to bear me Company to the *Engliſhmen*'s Plantation, to which he readily conſented, there being the ſubject of what he deſired to diſcourſe with me upon; ſo we walked on together, and he began in the following Manner.

Sir, I muſt confeſs, I look upon it to be a great Unhappineſs, that we differ in ſome Points of Religion; yet we both believe and worſhip the ſame God, who having laid us down ſtated Rules of Obedience, we ought not willingly and knowingly to tranſgreſs them. Hereupon I deſired him to explain himſelf, that if it was in my Power, I might as ſoon as poſſible, endeavour to remove thoſe corrupt Practices. Upon which he frankly told me, that there were in the Iſland four *Engliſhmen* that had cohabited with Savage Women, and uſed them as their Wives, which can be nothing leſs than Adultry, in the moſt literal Senſe, it being well known to you, and to all the reſt of the Inhabitants of the Iſland, that they are not married; and now, Sir, can God be honoured in ſuch an open and notorious Liberty; and can you with Reaſon expect a Bleſſing on the Iſland, whilſt ſuch corrupt Practices continues with Impunity, and Men are permitted to live in ſuch an open ſtate of Adultry? It is true, ſays he, you cannot be charged with Crimes that were done in your Abſence, and

and without your Knowledge; but now the Case is intirely alter'd, and if you neglect the Remedy, the Guilt will lie at your Door. I was at first so dull, that I thought he meant I should seperate them; but herein he quickly undeceived me, by telling me, his Meaning was not that I should seperate them, but rather link them faster together, by marrying them. The Piety and Sincerity of the Man, gave me a great deal of Satisfaction, insomuch, that I promised him I would instantly go and discourse with them, and use my best Endeavours with them that every Thing might be done according to his Desire.

When we came to the *Englishmen*, I first put them in Mind that I had done every Thing for them that was needful in order to their future Preservation in this Life, and now my only Concern was the Preservation of their Souls Eternally. I asked them concerning their Manner of living with the Savage Women, adding, how scandalous it was to live in such an open and continued Course of Adultry. To which *Atkins* replied, that he believed the Savage Women they lived with, to be the most innocent Women in the World, and they would never forsake them; and to confirm me they were sincere, he told me, if there was a Clergyman in the Ship, they would be married to them with all their Hearts: I told them there was a Clergyman in the Ship, and advised them to go and consult the Women, and I would take Care to have the Ceremony preformed To-morrow Morning in due Form; which they all agreed to, and so it was accordingly done to their mutual Satisfaction.

In short, the Men instructed their Wives as well as they could in the Nature of the Thing they were going about, and laid them down, as far as their Capacities

Capacities would allow, ſome general Heads of the Chriſtian Religion; eſpecially *Atkins*, who, though he had been by much the moſt corrupt and vicious, yet his Education had been far better than any of the reſt. After the young Prieſt had aſked them ſeveral Queſtions, and they had promiſed to amend their Lives, and to uſe their utmoſt Endeavours to make their Wives Chriſtians, he married them; which was not more to my Satisfaction, than to that of the

Engliſhmen themſelves, and indeed was attended with all the good Conſequences that could be expected.

The Affairs of the Iſland being thus ſettled, I was preparing every Thing for going on Board, when the young Man, whoſe Mother had been ſtarved, as is before

before mentioned, came to me, saying, as he understood there was a Clergyman on Board, that had marryed the *English* and the Savages, he had a Match to propose between two Christians, which he desired might be finished before I went. At first, I thought it might be between himself and his Mother's Maid, and began to give him some Advice to the contrary; upon which he told me I was mistaken, he had nothing to ask of me on his own Part, but a small Spot of Ground for a Plantation, a Servant or two, and a few Necessaries, and that I would not be unmindful of him when I came to *England*; but as for the Match I am to propose to you, it is between the *Englishman*, you call *Jack of all Trades*, and the Maid *Susan*.

I was agreeably surprized at the mentioning this Match, which was very suitable; the Fellow being a very active industrious Man, and the Woman a discreet, neat, cleanly Housewife; so the Match was concluded, and they were married the same Day. As to the sharing out the Land, I left it to *Will Atkins*, who, indeed, discharged the Trust with great Fidelity. As to their Laws and Government, I advised them earnestly to love one another, and to make what further Bye-Laws they should think proper, for their general Good and Benefit.

At our Return we called at *Atkins*'s House, where we found the new married Woman in a close Conference with *Atkins*'s Wife, who had been baptized; says *Atkins*, *When God has Sinners to reconcile to himself, he is never without an Instructor; for this young Woman, whom Providence has sent among us, has Sense and Religion enough to convert a whole Nation of Savages.* The young Woman blushed, and was going to rise, but I bid her set still, telling her, I hoped God would bless her good Endeavours; and so

ſo taking out of my Pocket a Bible, I gave it to *Atkins*, which he received with Marks of Gratitude and Satisfaction: And ſo after ſeveral religious Diſcourſes, I deſired the young Women to give me an Account of the Anguiſh ſhe felt, when ſhe was ſtarving to Death in the Ship, which ſhe did in Terms very moving and pathetic.

And now having diſpoſed every Thing in the Iſland in the beſt Manner poſſible, and given the People Aſſurances, that I would always have them in my Thoughts, and would be ſure to ſend them ſufficient

Supplies, as often as I had an Opportunity; upon the firſt of *May*, 1695, I ſet Sail for the *Braſils*; but the next Day were becalmed, and looking towards the *N. N. E.* of the Iſland, we could perceive ſome-

ſomething out at Sea looking very black, upon which the Mate going up the Shrouds, and taking a View with a Proſpective Glaſs, he cried out, it was an Army. An Army, you Fool! (ſaid I) What do you mean? Nay Sir, (ſays he) don't be angry, I aſſure you it is not only an Army, but a Fleet too; for I believe there are a Thouſand Canoes making towards us with all Speed. As they came nearer towards us them ſeemed to be very much ſurprized at the ſight of our Ship, not knowing what to make of us, and we being unwilling they ſhould come too near, made Signs to them to keep off, which they did; but as they retired they let fly ſeveral Arrows, by which one of our Men was wounded.

In a little Time they had the Courage to come ſo near us, that they could hear us ſpeak; upon which I ordered *Friday* to call to them, to know what they would have, whereupon they poured a whole Cloud of Arrows upon him, ſeven of which went quite through his Body; and ſo I loſt my faithful Servant, and moſt affectionate Companion in all my Afflictions and Solitude. I was ſo enraged at the Death of poor *Friday*, that I ordered the Gunners to load with ſmall Shot and immediately give them a Broadſide; which they did ſo effectually, that 13 or 14 of their Canoes were over-ſet, and the reſt ſo frighted, that away they flew with all the Speed they could.

Soon after, we took up one poor Wretch, as he was Swimming for his Life, but he was ſo ſtubborn and ſurly, that I could not prevail with him either to eat or drink; upon which I ordered him to be thrown over-board, and after we had taken him up the ſecond Time, he came ſo far to himſelf, that he let us know that they were going with their Kings to fight a great Battle; and when we aſked him what

what made them come to us, and ſhoot at us? He anſwered, *To make de great Wonder look.*

Poor *Friday* was buried with all the Pomp and Decency our Circumſtance would allow. And now having a fair Wind, we made the beſt of our Way to the *Braſils*, and in a few Days came to an Anchor in the Bay of *All Saints*. With ſome Difficulty I got on Shore with Part of my Cargoe, and having fitted out a Veſſel with Proviſion for my Iſland, and ſettled ſeveral Matters with my Correſpondent, we ſet Sail for the *Eaſt-Indies*.

When we ſailed from the *Braſils*, we made directly to the Cape of *Good-Hope*, having a tolerable good Voyage, ſteering for the moſt Part *S. E.* At the Cape we only took in freſh Water, and then ſailed directly for the Coaſt of *Cormandel*. The firſt Place we touched at, was the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*, where, though the People are fierce and treacherous, yet for ſome Time they treated us well, and gave us Commodities. I made it my chief Buſineſs to go on Shore as often as I could to make Obſervation; and indeed the People traded with us with ſo much ſeeming Civility, that ſome of the Men reſolved one Night to ſtay on Shore in a Tent, which they had made for that Purpoſe; for my Part, I and ſome of the reſt thought it more ſafe to lie in the Boat.

About two o'Clock in the Morning, we were alarmed with the firing of Guns, and our Men crying for Help, or they ſhould be murdered.

The Occaſion of this Fray, as we afterwards underſtood from them that eſcaped, was this: An old Woman that ſold Milk, brought with her a young Woman that ſold Herbs, who, when the Sailors ſaw they laid hold of her, carried her in among the Trees; upon which the old one made ſuch a prodigious Out-cry, that both Men and Women came to their

their Assistance. At the beginning, the Fellow that began the Fray was killed with a Launce, though at first we did not know what was become of him.

A Night or two after we resolved to go on Shore, and try if we could find out the Man that was missing. An Hour before Midnight we landed at the Place where the Action began, but it was so dark, we could discover nothing, till the Boatswain fell over one of the dead Bodies. We concluded to stay there till Morning, when we discovered two and thirty dead Bodies lying upon the Ground, whereof two were not quite dead. Having made this Discovery, I thought I had seen enough, and so was preparing to return on Board, but the Boatswain and the rest, which were about Twenty, resolved to go to the *Indian* Town, to try if they could find what was become of *Tom Jefferys*, their Companion.

I opposed this Resolution, as too dangerous to be undertaken; but all I could say, signified nothing; they were resolved to go, let the Consequence be what it would. It was not without Difficulty that they found the Town, which consisted of about 200 Houses, where the People being all in a profound Sleep, the Sailors concluded to divide themselves into three Bodies, and to set the Town on Fire in three Places at once, to kill all that should attempt to escape, and to plunder the rest. Having made this desperate Resolution, to Work they went; they had not gone far, before the first Company found their Companion *Tom Jefferys*, stripped stark naked, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, hanging by one Arm upon a Tree. In a House adjoining to this Tree, they found 15 or 16 *Indians*.

They

They immediately set Fire to the House, and at the same Time to several others in the Town; so that in a very little Time, the whole Place was all in Flames; and no sooner did the affrighted Creatures run out to save themselves from the Fury of the Flames, but the Sailors either drove them back again into the Fire, or killed them without Mercy. All this while they never fired a Gun, lest the Noice of that should awake the People too fast for them to destroy.

By this Time the Town was all in Flames, and the Light of the Conflagration made me very uneasy, and likewise surprized the Captain, and the Men that were with him on Board, who knew nothing of the Matter,

But

But when he saw the Smoak, and heard the Guns go off, he concluded his Men must be in great Danger; upon which he took the other Boat, and with thirteen Men resolved to go to the Assistance of them, let the Consequence be what it will; and indeed, tho' I was sensible of the Danger we ran, yet I had no Power to stay behind. We went directly as the Flames guided us, but I must own when I came upon the Place, I never beheld greater Horror, nor heard more dreadful Out-cries! In short, the whole Spectacle was too dreadful to be described, and the Miseries and Astonishment of the People not to be uttered. I got into the Centre, in order to put a stop to their further Barbarity, and ordered some of the Men to follow me: but I had hardly spoke the Word, before the Boatswain with four of the Men after him, came up to us, all covered with Blood and Dust. When they saw us and knew who we were, they gave a great Hallow in Token that more Help was come. *Noble Captain,* (says he) *these Hell-hounds have barbarously murdered* Tom Jefferys, *and in revenge we'll kill them all.* When my Nephew saw his Man hanging by the Arm, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, he grew extremely enraged, and declared that not a Man in the Island ought to be spared; upon which away run the Boatswain with eight more to finish the Tragedy, which being out of my Power to prevent, I got to the Boat with only the Supercargoe, and so went on Board, sending back the Pinnace, to assist the Mea, if any Thing should happen. When I had got to the Boat the Fire was almost extinguished, and the Out-cries abated; but I had been but a little Time on Board the Ship, before I heard another Volley given by the Sailors, as a Signal of Victory, which was occasioned by their falling upon, and destroying the

Houses

Houſes and Perſons that lay between them and the Sea, and ſo they came ſtroling down to the Pinnace, which lay ready to receive them. Not a Man had received any conſiderable Hurt, the poor *Indians* being unprepared, amazed and confounded. I was extremely angry with them for their Cruelty, but particularly with the Captain, who inſtead of perſuading them to Reaſon, rather prompted them to farther Miſchief; nor could he ſay any thing to excuſe himſelf, but that he was a Man ſubject to Paſſion, and that he could not bear the Sight of one of his Men ſo barbarouſly Murdered. As for the reſt, they only boaſted of their Revenge, and according to all their Accounts, they deſtroyed 150 Men, Women and Children, and burnt the whole Town to Aſhes into the Bargain; and however our Men might value themſelves upon this bold Exploit, yet I always looked upon it with Deteſtation, and gave it the Title of *The Maſſacre of* Madagaſcar.

When we were under Sail, the Boatſwain would be often magnifying and defending this bloody Action, which I as often diſpraiſed and condemned, bidding them depend upon it, God would never bleſs their Voyage after ſuch unparralled Barbarity. And, as I foretold, ſo it happened; for when we came upon the *Perſian* Shore, we loſt five of our Men, who ventering too far upon Shore, were either killed or taken and made Slaves by the *Arabians*. Upon this Misfortune I again reprehended them, adviſing them to repent; upon this ſays the Boatſwain, *You are always diſturbing us, and as you are but a Paſſenger, we are not obliged to bear it; and therefore if you do not forbear for the future, I am reſolved to leave the Ship, and not ſail with ſuch dangerous and ungrateful Company.*

All

All this I heard very patiently, being ſenſible, as Caſes then ſtood, I had no Remedy, and indeed I thought all had been over and forgot. But ſo it happened; we were now in the Road of *Bengal*, where going one Day on Shore with the Supercargoe one of the Men came to me, and told me, I need not trouble myſelf to come on Board any more, for that he had Orders from the Boatſwain, and the reſt of the Officers, not to bring me on board any more.

This inſolent Meſſage much ſurprized me; however, I made the Fellow no Anſwer, but went to the Supercargoe, and deſired him to go on Board immediately, and acquaint the Captain, that he might prevent the Mutiny, which I had Reaſon to apprehend. But before this could be done, the Matter was effected; for I was hardly gone out of the Boat but the Boatſwain, Gunner, Carpenter, with all the inferior Officers, came to the Quarter-Deck, deſiring to ſpeak with the Captain; and then the Boatſwain began to rail againſt me exceedingly, telling him if I had not gone on Shore myſelf, they were reſolved to have compelled me to it And farther, he had the Inſolence to add, that if I had not quitted the Ship tho' they had all the Reſpect immaginable for their Captain, and would ſerve him with their Lives, yet they would all leave the Ship immediately; upon which, the reſt cried out One and all One and all

Tho' my Nephew was a Man that wanted neither Courage nor Reſolution, yet this unexpected Behaviour ſhocked him exceedingly; he expoſtulated with them, telling them the Danger and the Injuſtice of ſuch a Proceeding; but all would not do, they were fully reſolved, that if I came on Board, they would all leave the Ship; upon which, ſays he, if this be your Reſolution, I will go and acquaint him

him with it; and so he came to me, and told me all that had passed, I am very glad to see you Nephew, says I and am glad it is no worse; for in Truth, I expected they would have rebelled against you: I only desire you to send my necessary Things on Shore, and I will find my Way to *England*, as well as I can. Though this vexed my Nephew to the Heart, yet finding there was no Remedy, he took his leave of me, and went on Board, and sent me my Necessaries, and so this Matter was over in a very few Hours; and now I think I was at least a thousand Leagues further distant from *England*, than I was at my little Kingdom.

My Nephew left me two Servants to attend me, who engaged to be with me till my Return, I took Lodgings in the House of an *English-woman*, were were several Merchants, *&c.* and indeed I liked the Company and the Entertainment so well that I continued here several Month. considering what Course I had best take. I had some valuable *English* Goods, a thousand Peices of Eight and a Letter of Credit for more if I should have Occasion. The Goods I soon disposed of to Advantage, and bought here several good Diamonds, which I could easily carry about with me.

One Morning a Merchant, with whom I was very intimate, came to me; says he, Countryman I have a Proposal to make with you, which I do not Question, but will be to both our Advantages. To be short, Sir, we are both in a remote Part of the World, and far removed from our, Native Country; and yet we are in a Place were Men that understand Business, may get Money, Now if you will put a thousand Pounds to my thousand Pounds, we will have a good Ship, you shall be the Captain, and I the Merchant, and we will go upon a trading Voyage.

This Propoſal ſoon gain'd upon me, ſuiting exactly with my rambling Inclination, but it requir'd ſome Time before we could get a Veſſel to our Mind, or Sailors fit to Man her out. In a little Time we procured both, and ſo away we ſailed for *China*. and had a very proſperous Voyage, having not only gained a large Sum of Money, but (withal) got a good Inſight into the Traffick of thoſe Countries. Our next Voyage was to the *Spice Iſlands*, which proved likewiſe very Succeſsful; and not long after, the Merchant and I made up our Accounts to mutual Satisfaction; we found ourſelves very rich, and now our only Concern was to diſpoſe of our Money. Whilſt we were conſidering what was beſt to be done, it happened that a *Dutch* Ship of about Two Hundred Tuns, came into Port. The Men pretended they were ſo ill that there were not Hands ſufficient to manage the Veſſel, and the Captain being deſirous to go to *Europe*, publick Notice was given that the Ship was to be ſold, which no ſooner came to our Ears, but we bought her, and would have entertained ſome of the Men, but they could not be found; for as ſoon as they had received their Dividend, they all went privately to the *Mogul*'s Country, as in Truth they had Reaſon enough; for this pretended Captain was only the Gunner, for the real Captain and three of his Men being killed by the *Malagans*, they ran away with the Ship to the Bay of *Bengal*, leaving the Mate and five Men more on the Shore, of which you will hear in Sequel of Story.

After we had bought the Ship and fitted her with all Neceſſaries for her Voyage, with ſome Difficulty and Expence we picked up ſome Sailors of different Countries, and manned her tolerable well, reſolving upon another Voyage to the *Spice Iſlands*. In this Manner

Manner we traded backward and froward for five or six Years, with very good Succeſs, and were now in the ſeventh Year going to *China*, but in this Voyage we met with contrary Winds, which beat us up and down; and no ſooner were we got clear of theſe rugged Seas, but we found our Ship had ſprung a Leak, which obliged us to put into the River *Cambodia*, which goes to *Siam*.

One Day as I was on Shore refreſhing myſelf, there came to me an *Engliſhman*, that was Mate to an *Eaſt-Indiaman*, that rid in the ſame River, Sir, ſays he, you may very well wonder at my Buſineſs, who am a perfect Stranger to you, but notwithſtanding that, I have ſomething to impart to you, that concerns you very nearly, and it is the imminent danger you are in that has brought me to you. Danger! ſays I, I know of no Danger, unleſs that our Ship is a little leaky, and that I intend ſhall be rectified as ſoon as poſſible. I believe, ſays he, you will find other Employment. The Town of *Cambodia* is about Ten Leagues higher, and three Leagues on this ſide, lie three *Dutch*, and two *Engliſh* Ships, and will you venture up farther into the River, without conſidering whether yon have Force enough to fight them all?

I knew not what he meant by this Diſcourſe, and turning ſhort upon him, Sir, ſaid I, I know no Reaſon I have to be afraid either of the *Dutch* or *Engliſh* I am no Interloper, and what Buſineſs then can they have with me? Well, ſays the Man, if my Advice is of no Weight with you, you may take your own Way; however, I am very ſorry you would be ſo much an Enemy to yourſelf; I will be plain with you, unleſs you put to Sea immediately, you will be attacked by five Long boats full of armed Men, and hanged yourſelf for a Pirate, if you are taken; and

Sir, I thought ſuch a Piece of Service deſerved better Treatment. Sir, ſaid I, you ſhall not find me Ingrateful; let me beg you therefore to explain yourſelf, and I will put to Sea immediately. Why, then in ſhort, the Matter is this: You know very well, that your Captain, with three of his Men, was killed by the *Mallagans*, and that you, or ſome others that were on Board, ran away with the Ship, and are turned Pyrates. Now Sir, this is in Subſtance what I have to ſay, and I can only further aſſure you, that if they can lay their Hands on you, they will execute you without Ceremony.

Sir ſaid I, thought no Man came more honeſtly by the Ship than I did, yet as you repreſent the Matter, I think I ought to be upon my Guard, and I heartly thank you for your Information. Come ſays he, it is no matter for Ceremonies, if you value your own, and the Lives of your Men, get out to Sea as faſt as you can. I am very well ſatisfied, ſaid I, in your Sincerity, and the Service you have done me, pray therefore tell me what Recompence I ſhall make you, Only take me with you, ſays he, and if you find what I have told you to be true, I refer myſelf for a Recompence to your Generoſity.

So reaſonable did this appear in every Particular, that we went immediatly on Board together, where we were no ſooner entered, but my Partner welcomed me with the joyful News that they had ſtopped the Leak. I am glad of that, ſays I but come let us make all the Haſte we can to weigh Anchor; but whilſt we were buſy in that, a Sailor called to the Captain, told him, there were Sloops coming after us; upon which the Captain taking his Proſpective Glaſs, and looking out ſaw five Sloops full of armed

armed Men in full Chase after us, upon which we immediately sent one of the Sailors to give us Notice. Very well, said I, I am fully convinced there is something in it, and so I went upon Deck, and told the Men that we were in Danger of having the Ship seized and executed as Pyrates, and asked them if they would faithfully stand by us, and by one another; to which they unanimously replied, They would stand by us, and fight for us to the last Drop of their Blood, Then I asked the Captain which Way he thought was best to defend ourselves; who replied, he believed it was safest to keep them off with our great Guns, and accordingly the Gunner was ordered to load the Guns with small Shot, and to bring them to bear before and aft; and thus the Deck being cleared, we were in all Points prepared for an Engagement.

We stood out to Sea, but still the Boats, followed us very close We could perceive the two foremost were *English*, which are a-head of the *Dutch* by two Leagues; hereupon we fired a Gun and hung out a Flag of Truce, in order to a Parley, but finding they bore down upon us with all the Sail they could, we fired upon them with Ball, and then bid them keep off at their Peril; but all this signified nothing, for depending upon their Numbers, they were resolutely bent upon Mischief. We made several Shots at them as they came forward, killed several of their Men, and sunk one of their Boats, and manning out our Pinnace, we saved three of their Men from drowning who were brought on Board. After a very hot Action, we got out so far to Sea that they could not pursue us without Danger, and so changing our Course to the *Eastward*, we got quite out of the Course of *European* Ships.

When we were got out to Sea, enquiring more particularly at the Meaning of all this, the *Dutchman* let us into the whole Secret, telling us that the Fellow we bought the Ship of, was an errant Thief, and that he ran away with the Ship; that the Captain was treacherously murdered, and that he and four more were forced to betake themselves to the Woods for Safety; and that at length, by Means of a *Dutch* Vessel in its Way to *China*, that came in accidentally, to take in fresh Water, they were preserved. He further told us, that they were informed that the Fellow sold the Ship at *Bengal* and she was turned Pirate, and had taken several Prizes.

After mature Consideration, we concluded it best for us to return to *Bengal*, were being know we might best prove how we came by the Ship, and where we were sure to meet with some Justice, and not be hang'd first and judged afterwards; but upon second, and more deliberate Thoughts, we all agreed that by passing by *Batavia* we ran too great a Hazard, and therefore we determined to change our Course, and sail towards the Coast of *China*, and there dispose of the Ship, and then get another, and make the best of Way to *Europe*. This being generally agreed to, we steered away *N. N. E.* but meeting with contrary Winds, which blew hard against us, our Voyage grew very troublesome and tedious, and our Provisions almost exhausted, and what was still worse, we were apprehensive, that the Ships, whose Boats we had handled so rudely, might be in the Road before us, which in Consequence must be fatal to us. Upon these melancholly Considerations we again resolved to change our Course, and try if possibly, we could not make some Harbour belonging to the *Portugueze*. With this Resolution we set for-

forward for the Bay *Tonquin;* in order to ſail from thence to *Macon*, a Town once poſſeſſed by the *Portugueze*, and where there were ſtill many *European* Families.

We came in ſight of this Place early next Morning, but conſidering our former Circumſtance, we put into a ſmall River, till we had enquired what Ships were in the Road, and how Matters ſtood; and indeed this prudent Step was the Occaſion of our happy Deliverance: For the next Morning there came in two *Dutch* Ships, and a third without any Colours; and in the Evening two *Engliſh* ones.

The River where we lay was but ſmall, and the Country wild and barbarous, and the Inhabitants all Robbers, having no Correſpondence with any other Nation; and among other barbarous Cuſtoms, they have this particularly: When any Ship is driven on their Coaſt, they immediately ſeize her, and make all her Men Slaves; ſo that here we found ourſelves ſurrounded with Enemies both by Sea and Land.

As we found our Ship was very foul and leaky, we thought to cleanſe her in this Place, but while this was doing, the Inhabitants, who, I believe, had never ſeen a Ship upon the Careen before, and not perceiving our Men, who were at Work, they preſently imagined that the Ship had been caſt away, and lay upon the Ground, and accordingly they ſurrounded us with five or ſix large Boats full of armed Men, with a Reſolution to plunder the Ship, and carry the Men away Slaves to their King; but when they ſaw our Men at Work upon the Out-ſide of the Ship, they looked upon us with the greateſt Confuſion imaginable; neither could we imagine what their Deſign was; however, to prevent the worſt, we handed down ſome Arms, and indeed it

is well we did, for in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour, they came ſcouring upon us with all their Force.

Indeed we lay but in an ill Poſture to receive them and before the Men could come on Board, they had ſeized one of the Sailors, but the Fellow ſoon diſingaged himſelf, and killed the *Pagan* that firſt laid hold on him; however, this was little to the Purpoſe, conſidering their Numbers, and I really believe, if it had not been for a lucky Accident, we had been all loſt. The Thing was this: The Carpenter who was ſtopping the Holes in the Ship, had got two Kettles, the one full of boiling Pitch, and the other with Roſin and Tallow, *&c.* And as two or three Infidels were entering the Boat, the Carpenter's Mate ſaluted them with a Ladle full of boiling Liquor, which had ſuch Effect, that being half naked it made them roar and leap into the Sea; which the Carpenter perceiving he took his Mop, and dipping it into the Pitch-kettle, he ſo ſpringled it among them, that they all ran frighted away, crying and howling in the moſt terrible Manner.

I muſt own I was extreamly pleaſed at the oddneſs of this Adventure; however we loſt no Time to put the Ship in a Poſture of Defence, and as ſoon as we could, we put to Sea again being reſolved to put into the firſt trading Port we came near. After ſome Days ſail, we came within Sight of Shore, and ſtanding in, a Boat came off to us with an old *Portugueze* Pilot on Board, who offered us his Service, we very gladly accepted it, and ſent the Boat back again; in ſhort, the old Man went with us, and as we ſailed along, I aſked him if there were no Pyrates in thoſe Seas; he told me he had not heard of but one, that was ſeen in the Bay of *Siam*, about a Month ago; nor was ſhe built for a Runner neither, but only a Ship that the Men had run away with, the

the Captain having been murdered by the *Mallagans*; and I can tell you this if some *Dutchmen*, that came pretty near him the other Day, in the River *Cambodia*, had laid their Hands upon them, they would have hanged every one of the Rogues upon the Yard-arm, without any further Ceremony,

Being sensible that this old Pilot could do us no Harm, I told him how Cases stood with us, and desired him to carry us to *Nanquin*, where neither *English* nor *Dutch* Ship came. Says the old Man you have taken the right Course to steer to the *North*; and, if I might advise, I would have you sell the Ship at *China*: But, says I, in doing that, I may betray innocent People: No, replies he I know the *Dutch* Commanders, and will take Care they shall be rightly informed of the whole Matter. Whilst these Things were under Debate, we sailed directly for *Nan-*, and in about thirteen Days time came to an Anchor in the Entrance into the Gulf, where we were informed that two large *Dutch* Ships were gone before us, and that we should certainly fall into their Hands. What to do we could not tell, but the old Man told us there was a little Harbour about forty leagues to the *Southward*, and if we could get thither no *Dutch* or *English* Ships ever came thither and there we might be safe. This advice was generally approved, and thither, by the honest Pilot's Direction, we arrived in Safety: After five Days sailing we went directly into the Port, and landed to our unspeakable Joy and Satisfaction.

Being now safely on Shore, our Pilot soon got us a Lodging, and a Ware-house for our Goods, and then brought us acquainted with the three Missionary Priests, that were there converting the People to Christianity. After we had settled a Sort of a

Correſpondence with them; our next Concern wa to diſpoſe of Goods, which we did ſome Time after to our full Satisfaction, to an eminent Merchant of *Japan*. We were one thouſand Leagues farther from Home, than when we were at *Bengal*, and having diſpoſed of our Ship, all the Hopes we had, was that at the next Fair, we might perhaps purchaſe another Veſſel that would carry us and our Goods where we pleaſed Upon theſe Hopes we reſolved to continue here, and to divert ourſelves, we took ſeveral little Journeys into the Country, and ſpent ten Days to ſee the City of *Nanquin*, which was regularly built, and tolerably well fortified: At our Return, we found one of the Prieſts going to *Pequin*, who ſolicited us with great Earneſtneſs to bear him Company thither; which we both agreed to do, We were five and twenty Days in our Journey through that miſerable Country, and hid an Opportunity in our Paſſage to ſee two or three of the *Chineſe* Squires, with their Manner of Travelling there, which was the moſt ridiculous I ever ſaw, and rather merited our Scorn and Contempt than our Admiration.

At length we arrived at the great City of *Pequin* where we had ſcarce been a Week, before the old *Portugueze* brought us Word, that their was a great Caravan and ſeveral *Poliſh* Merchant in ſhort Time preparing to go by Land to *Moſcovy*, and that if we pleaſed, we might take the Opportunity. This was very good News for us, and ſo we went to Work as faſt as we could to diſpoſe of what Goods we had at the Port, and to buy ſuch others that we thought would turn to the moſt Advantage. We ſet out of *Pequin*, in Company of about five hundred of ſeveral nations, the beginning of *February*; and in two Days we paſſed through a Gate, in the great Wall, ſaid to be one thouſand

Engl.

English Miles in Length. We then entered a Country under the Power of the poor thieving *Tartars*, of whom we perceived several small Parties at a Distance from us. One Day our Leader gave us leave to go a Hunting, when it was our Chance to meet with about Forty of these starving Wretches in a Body, who no sooner perceived us, but one of them blew a Horn, at the Sound of which Forty or Fifty more came up immediately. Hereupon, one of the

Scotch Merchants ordered us to advance and attack them without Delay; they let fly a few random Arrows at us, that fell short, and did us no Manner of Harm; and when we came near enough to fire upon them with our Pistols, they ran away in the greatest Confusion. So our Battle with these thievish *Tartars* ended.

ended, without any Bloodshed on our Side. We still travelled at least a Month more through the Emperor of *China*'s Country, till at length we came to the City of *Naum*, which is a strong Frontier of the *Chinese* Empire, being often disturbed in our Passage by straggling *Tartars*. We stayed at *Naum* but one Day, and then continued our Journey, passing several Deserts, and great Rivers; and on the 13th of *April*, we came to the Frontier of *Muscovy*; and as we passed, we found the Garrisons were filled with Christian Soldiers, for the Benefit of Travellers and Commerce, but the the common People were all *Pagans*, and the most miserable Wretches I ever beheld. Whilst we stopped to refresh at one of their Towns, I had an Opportunity to observe them at the Worship of one of their Idols, which was the most ugly Representation that ever I saw in my Life; I cannot describe it to you without Horror. However, we found Means to destroy it before we left the Place, for which we had like to have payed very dear; for the next Day they came to the Governor to demand Satisfaction for the Loss of their Idol, and if we had not deceived them, and got off by a Stratagem, we must have been all destroyed.

The next Place we came to was the City of *Jaraczena*, where we stopped for five Days, and then we entered into a dismal Desart, which lasted us twenty-five Days march, before we could pass over it, and were all the Way infested with small Troops of Robbers, but they never had the Courage to attack us. After we had passed this Place, we had several Garrisons to defend the Caravans from the *Tartars*. Through all this Country happened nothing worth informing the Reader: The Inhabitants were generally *Pagans*, and, as I observed, the Czar chose rather,

ther to convert them by his Soldiers, than by his Priests.

From this City to the River *Oby*, we travelled over a very pleasant Country, but uncultivated, till we came to the Capital of *Siberia*. And now having been seven Months upon our Journey, and Winter coming on, my Partner and I began to consider what Course we had best take to secure and dispose of our Goods and ourselves; for my own Part, my Intention was for *England*; so I concluded, that my best Method would be to make the best of my Way to *Archangel*, where it was impossible to want a Ship either for *England*, *Holland*, or *Hamburgh*.

One Night I happened to fall into the Company of an exil'd Prince, but a very fine Gentleman, whose Virtues struck me into such a deep Respect, that I proposed a Method for his Enlargement: He refused the Offer himself, and gave me several Reasons for so doing; *But*, says he, *I have a Son, and if you will be Assistant to him, I shall take it as a greater Friendship than to me.* This I very readily complied with, and so the young Prince was instantly sent for. who came as soon as possible, and brought with him not only a noble Equipage, but withal a considerable Quantity of Furs and other valuable Merchandize.

When we had settled all our other Affairs, the next Thing to be considered, was, the Method of Travelling, which, we concluded, would be best and safest by avoiding the great Towns, and take the Bye-Roads. After we had passed the River *Cama*, as we were obliged to do, we came to a little City on the *European* Side, but the People were most of them *Pagans*, as in the more remote Part of the Country. From this Place we were to pass a Desart two hundred Miles in Breath, and were set upon in our

Passage

Paſſage, by a large Troop of *Calmuck Tartars*, from whom we did make a Shift to eſcape, but not without the greateſt Difficulty and Danger. In ſhort, we were forced to make ourſelves a ſort of a Fortification of the Boughs and Trees, which ſtood us in ſuch ſtead, that though we were ſeveral Times attacked with all the Fury imaginable, yet they could never break in upon our little compact Body, and ſo by the Stratagem of a Fire, we got off in the Night, and ſaved the Camels, with all the reſt of the Merchandize.

After we had paſſed the River *Kirtza*, we came to a large Town named *Oſmoys*, where we heard that ſeveral Troops of *Tartars* had been Abroad, but that we were now paſt Danger. We came next to

Lawrenſkoy,

Lawrenskey, where we hired Boats to carry our Luggage; so arrived at *Archangel* the 13th Day of *July* after a Year and five Months and three Days Journey. We sailed from *Archangel* the 20th of *April*, and came into the *Elbe* the 13th of *September* following. Here my Partner and I sold our Goods, and divided the Money, and my Share, after all our Losses, came to 3475*l.*17*s.*3*d.* At *Hamburgh* my young Lord took his Leave in order to go to the Court of *Vienna*, not only for Protection, but for the sake of corresponding with his Father, and the rest of his Friends. And after four Months stay at *Hamburgh*, I came back to the *Hague*, and embarked in a Packet-boat for *England*, and arrived at *London* the 10th of *January*, 1705, after ten Years and nine Months absence.

The End of the Second Volume.

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Robinſon Cruſoe's

VISION

OF THE

Angelic World.

VOL. III.

SOlitude is a noble Refiner of the Mind, aud fills it with the brighteſt Ideas of Heaven, and heavenly Things. Men in a religious Solitude may be truly ſaid to enjoy themſelves, and are never left alone, than when they are alone. They are delivered from the Snares and Temptations of the World; and when they converſe with themſelves, are certain they do not converſe with an Enemy.

By Solitude I do not mean that Men ſhould utterly renounce all Converſation, and retire into Cells and Monaſteries; this I look upon to be an unneceſſary, and perhaps a ſinful Reſtraint: But that Solitude which

which I am now recommending, is a Retirement of the Soul and Mind, in order to a nearer and more refined Converſation with Heaven. In ſuch a religious Solitude, the trueſt Peace and Tranquility is to be found and eſtabliſhed, even that eternal Peace of God which paſſeth all Underſtandings, and is the only ſure Means of Content upon Earth, and of everlaſting Happineſs in Heaven.

II. Honeſty, in the ſtricteſt Senſe of it ſuch as is prized by good Men and pretended to by all, is another large Step towards the *Angelic World*. Honeſty is beſt ſeen in its own native Simplicity, and wants no fine Speeches, or the embelliſhment of Words to ſet it off. Honeſty, in general, is doing to others, as we would they ſhould do unto us; it is keeping a Conſcience void of Offence, to towards God and towards Man. An honeſt Man does not only all the outward Acts of Juſtice, which the Law obliges him to, but likewiſe all friendly, kind and generous Acts that fall in his Power; he has always *Solomon*'s Maxim uppermoſt in his Thoughts. That a good Name is better than Life, and is a precious Ointment, which when a Man has once loſt, he has nothing worth keeping.

III. The next Step to the *Angelic World*, is the patient ſuffering of Affliction, which ſhould always be looked upon as Rods in the Hands of God, to chaſtize us for our Sins. Many Times injured Innocence may be abuſed, but we often find in the End, that the more it is depreſſed, the higher it riſes; whilſt the Juſtice of God, ſecretly purſues the Oppreſſer, and then ſeldom leaves him, till it overtakes him to his Deſtruction, The whole Subſiſtance of Suffering under unjuſt Perſecution, and bearing up under it with Chriſtian Fortitude and Reſignation, is very well expreſſed in the following Verſes,

Verses, by a Gentleman that was under the Misfortunes of an unjust Persecution.

O mighty God, who knows my Innocence,
And hears my Charge as guilty of Offence:
Prisons and Chains do stare me in the Face,
And my false Friends pursue me with Disgrace.
They view my Ruin with exceeding Joy,
And many Ways they seek me to destroy;
Few Friends I have, and ev'n among these few,
Some I have found, I cannot say are true;
Their Malice long conceal'd, at length is shewn,
And now I've no Redress, but Thee alone:
And 'tis to Thee, O gracious God, I come
To beg of Thee to save me from my Doom:
Spare me, O God, accept my Pray'rs and Tears,
And free me from the World's destructive Snares;
At least while I'm in suffering, I implore,
Comfort my Soul, and I will ask no more.

Now as these Virtues before mentioned, give us a Prospect of the Angelic Vision, so immortally, and the contrary Vices, sink our Understanding, destroy our Reason, and what is worse, destroy our Peace of Mind, without which it is impossible we should be tolerable happy: For Peace is the Daughter of Virtue, and Contentment the Sister of Peace.

Bow mighty Reason to th' Almighty's Name,
For God and Peace are just the very same:
Where there's Peace, Heav'n shews a charming Face,
And want of Peace, is Hell in every Place.

Blest

Bleſt Charms of Peace, how Sweet are all theſe Hours
We paſs away in thy Society:
Afflictions loſe in thee their Acid Powers,
And turn to Joys when they are join'd to the.

They miſtake very much who think that an honeſt moral Life deſtroys the Compoſure of the Mind, and renders it unfit for Converſation: It rather inſpires us with innocent Mirth, which a wicked Man is utterly incapable to enjoy.

Let the Angelic World, and Happineſs,
Be what it will, 'tis beſt deſcrib'd by Peace:
No Storms can hurt without, or Storms within;
No Fear, no Danger's there, becauſe no Sin.
'Tis all a bright eſſential Happineſs,
Becauſe he dwells therein whoſe Name is Peace.

They are very wrong who think Religion, or ſtrict Morality diſcompoſes the Mind, and renders it unfit for Converſation; for it is rather that which inſpires us with innocent Mirth indeed, without a counterfeit Joy, as vicious Men appear with: And indeed Wit is as inconſiſtent with Religion, as Religion is with good Manners, nor is there any Thing in the Limitation of Virtue and Religion that ſhould abate the Pleaſure of it, but, on the contrary, increaſe it.

But on the other Hand, many Men, by their own Vice and Intemperance, diſqualify themſelves for Converſation, being of cynical, moroſe, ſurly and rude Tempers; tho' they boaſt themſelves otherwiſe. For ſome abounding too much in Pride, think they are above others, and in this Caſe, *Self-conceit* is the

the Bane of Human Society; for how shall any Man receive any Advantage from the Conversation of others, who believes himself qualifyed not to learn any Thing from them? This confirms a Man to be a Fool; for it is impossible he should be so, if he was but once convinced of his Folly.

If Fools could their own Ignorance discern,
They'd be no longer Fools, because they'd learn.

Satyr has a great deal to remark on the Conversation of such, as, their vain Repetitions, Catchwords, Laughings and Gestures, particularly of the *French*, *Spanish*, and *Scotch* Fools. Conversation is immoral where the Discourse is indecent, immodest, scandalous, slanderous and abusive. And this is too much practised by Beaus, Fops, Athiests, and conceited Persons; who instead of appearing Wits and Gentlemen by it, prove themselves the reverse in each Particular. What Wisdom is there in Men giving themselves a Liberty to talk Blasphemy in Defiance of Heaven; the Majesty of whom they are glad to own with their latest Breath? Or rather, How great is their Folly, and how much it is exposed, by affronting their best Friend, even God himself, before Men whose Notions are uncertain, and yet who laugh at the Fool, *when the Fear cometh.*

As to reforming these Errors, we know how much the Laws have provided against them; but let me for once prevail with a Man to examine his Vice, dissect its Parts, and view its Anatomy, how disagreeable to him is a Man, a Gentleman, or a Christian; how despicable and contemptible in its highest Fruition! How, destructive to his Senses, Estate and Reputation; and how beastly in its public

lic Appearance; such a Man would certainly be out of love with Vice, the Reformation would be half brought to pass.

Now as to the atheistical Discourse, how empty and yet how prevailing are their miserable Sophisms upon their weak Judgments: And this is evident in the following Lines upon the System of *Prometheus*.

The great Promethean *Artist, Poets say,*
First made the Model of a Man in Clay;
Contriv'd the Form of Parts, and when he'd done,
Stole vital Heat from the Prolific Sun:
But not a Poet tells us to this Day,
Who made Prometheus *first, and who the Clay;*
Who gave the great Prolific to the Sun,
And where the first productive Work began.

There are some, according to the Philosophy of *Epicurus*, who fancy the World was made by a strange fortuitous Conjunction of Atoms, without any pre-existent Influence, or immediate Power.

Thus some have dreamt of Atoms strangely hurl'd,
Into the decent Order of the World,
And so by Chance combin'd, from whence began
The Earth, the Heaven, the Sea, and Beast, and Man.

But let them say what they will of the Divine Power, it is certain their secret Thoughts reflect upon them in the very Act, and give the Lye to their Arguments.

Nature

Nature pays Homage with a trembling Bow,
And Conscious Men but faintly disallow,
The secret Trepidation racks the Soul.
And while he says, No God, *replies,* Thou Fool!

The great Scandal such Discourse gives to Virtue, ought, methinks, to be punished by the Judges: Make a Man once cease to believe God, and he has nothing left to limit his Soul, but mere Philosophy. And how incongruous is this to Government, that a Man should be punished for Drunkenness, or Swearing, and yet have Liberty to Affront, and even deny the Majesty of Heaven? If a Man gives the Lye to a Gentleman in Company, or perhaps speak a Word without any offensive Meaning, he flies into a Passion, quarrels, fights, and perhaps murders him; or afterwards prosecutes him at Law, with the utmost Villany and Oppression. But, surely, it is a very vulgar Error in our Behaviour, not to shew our Resentment, when we hear the Honour and Essence of God slighted and denied, his Majesty abused, and Religion bantered and ridiculed in common Discourse. Besides, it is an Affront upon ourselves, for either the Person thinks we are Atheists, like himself, or ventures to impose upon us, accounting us either as Fools that know not when we are put upon, or Cowards, that dare not resent it: And therefore such Discourse ought, for good Manners sake, to be avoided, which carries in it so many destructive Consequences both to our Souls and Bodies.

The next Things to be refrained, is obscene Discourse which is the Language only of the Professients in Debauchery, who never repent but in a Goal or an Hospital; and whose Carcasses stink as bad as their Dis-

Discourse, until the Body becomes too nasty for the Soul to stay any longer in it. For if Custom has made these Things uncommon, or concealed, or at least banished them from the Voice of Conversation; it is certainly a Sin then against Custom to expose them again, No Man can justify his lewd Discourse, but he at the same time throws away his cloth; or to cover himself with his Hands, and uncover himself with his Tongue, are Contradictions in their own Nature, and one condemns the other. And why is not the Ear as liable to be offended as the Eye, since both are but the common Organs of Understanding.

Nor is false Talking less to be avoided, For lying is the Sheep Cloathing hung upon the Wolf's Back; it is the *Pharisee's* Prayer. The Whore's Blush, the Hypocrite's Paint, the Murderer's Smiles, the Thief's Cloak; it is *Joab's* Embraces, and *Judas's* Kiss; In a word, it is Mankind's Darling SIN, and the Devil's distinguishing Character. Some add Lies to Lies till it not only comes to be improbable, but even impossible too: Others lie for gain, to deceive delude and betray; and a third sort lie for Sport, or for Fun, as the Boys call it which betrays such an emptiness in it as not only to merit the Contempt of all Persons, but makes the Persons disbelieved, even when he would speak the Truth. And then indeed they can lie no longer; for he that no body believes can never lie any more, because no body can be deceived by him, There are other Liars who are personal and malicious, who foment Differences and carry Tales from one House to another, in order to gratify their own envious Tempers, without any Regard or Reverence to Truth; it is a Thing of no value to them, or regard in their Discourse, till,

at

at last they are like the Jack-pudden, or the Stage-player, who, to make others Sport at the Hazard of their immortal Souls, come at last penitently to own, that they have played the Fool.

IV. *Religion*, I doubt, indeed, there is much more Devotion than Religion in the World, more Adoration than Supplication, and more Hypocrisy than Sincerity: And it is very melancholly, to consider, what Numbers of People there are furnished with the Power of Reason, and Gifts of Nature, and yet abandoned to the grossest Ignorance and Depravity. But it would be uncharitable for us to imagine, that they will certainly be in the State of Damnation after this Life: For how can we think it consistent with the Mercy and Goodness of an Infinite Being, to damn those Creatures when he has not furnished them with the Light of his Gospel; or how can such proud conceited and cruel Biggots prescribe Rules to the Justice and Mercy of God?

The Moors of *Barbary* are Mahometans, whose Religion is confined to the Biram and the Ramadem, the Feast and the Fast, to the Mosque and the Bath; reading the Alcoran on one Hand, and performing the Washing and Purification on the other, make up their Religious Exercise: Among these appears no generous Temper, no Compassion to be found. When I was among the Natives of *Africa*, I perceived many of them without the least Notion of a Deity. At the *Brasils* the Natives had abundance of Religion, but bloody and cruel; consisting of Murder Human Sacrifices, Witchcrafts and Conjuring. The *East-Indies* are generally Pagans or Mahometans, having such a Compound of Savage Customs with them, as renders them notorious for Fraud and Theft; and though the Subjects of the Great Mogul, and

Inhabitants of *Ceylon*, live under ſevere Diſcipline, yet it is a very hard Thing to find them honeſt. As to the *Chineſe* Religion, it is a Foundation, or what we may call an Element of light Morality and Superſtition huddled together in a Rhapſody of Words without Conſiſtency, and, indeed, with very little Reaſoning in it: Their Idols are made according to their Prieſts Inventions. The *Perſians* Worſhip the Sun; the *Tartarians* form themſelves Idols of Beaſts; the former, I think, of the two, is the beſt, becauſe it affects all Things round it.

Great Soul of Nature, from whoſe vital Spring,
Due, Heat and Life's diffus'd, thro' ev'ry Thing:
Guideth the Moon and Stars by different Ray,
The Queen of Night, the Monarch of the Day,
The Moon, and Stars, and Earth, and Planets obey.
When darker Nations ſee thee plac'd on high,
And feel thy Warmth, their Genial Heat ſupply;
How imperceptible thy Influence,
Slides thro' their Veins, and touches ev'ry Senſe,
By glimmering Nature led, they bow their Knee,
Miſtake their God, and ſacrifice to thee.

We are told by ſome People, that the great Image which King *Nebuchadnezzar* ſet up to be adored by his People, held the Repreſentation of the Sun in it's Right Hand, as the principal Object of Adoration. But to Wave this Diſcourſe of Heathens, how many ſelf-contradicting Principles are there held among Chriſtians? And how do we doom one another to the Devil, while all profeſs to worſhip the ſame Deity, and to expect the ſame Salvation.

When

When I was at *Portugal*, there was held at that time the court of Juſtice of the Inquiſion, All the criminals were carried in proceſſion to the great church: where eight of them were habited in gowns and caps of canvas, whereon the torments of hell were diſplay'd, and they were condemned and burnt for crimes againſt the catholick faith and bleſſed virgin.

I am ſorry to make any reflections upon chriſtians; but indeed in *Italy* the *Roman* religion ſeems the moſt cruel and mercenary upon Earth: And a very judicious Perſon, who travelled through thence from *Turkey*, tell us, 'That there is only the Face, the 'outward pomp of Religion there; that the church 'protects murders and aſſaſſins, and then delivers the 'civil magiſtrates over to Satan for doing juſtice; in-'terdicts whole kingdoms, and ſhuts up the church, 'for want of paying a few eccleſiaſtical dues, and ſo 'puts a ſtop to Religion for want of their money: 'That the court of Inquſition burnt two men for 'ſpeaking diſhonourably of the bleſſed Virgin; and 'the Miſſionaries of *China* tolerated the worſhipping 'of the Devil by their new Converts: That *Italy* was 'the Theatre, where Religion was the Grand Opera, 'and that the *Popiſh* Clergy were no other then the 'Stage-Players.

As I was once in a City in *Flanders*, I perceived a great Commotion there of People, who were ſearching for a certain *Scelerate* or wicked Man, who had broken into a Chapel in the City, and had ſtolen the Pix and Caſket wherein the ſacred Hoſt was depoſited; that is, what they believe to be the real Body of our Bleſſed Saviour, being Tranſubſtantiated, as they call it, from the Subſtance of Bread. It was not long before he was found; nor his Execution much longer deferred. Before his Death he confeſs'd he had thrown it into an houſe of office; which being ſearch'd for

for, and the Wafer not to be found, immediately the Place was judged and consecrated, *ipso facto*, turned into an Oratory, and the devout People flocked to it, to expiate by their Prayers, the Dishonour done to the Lord God, by throwing his precious Body into so vile a Place.

As to Religion in *Poland* they deny Christ to be the Messiah, or that the Messiah was come in the Flesh, and as to their Protestants, they are the Followers of *Lelius Socinus*, who denied our Saviour's Divinity; and have no Concern about the Divine Inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

In *Muscovy* their Churches are built of Wood, and indeed they have wooden Priests, tho' of the *Greek* Church. They pray as much to St. *Nicholas*, as the Papists do to the Virgin *Mary*, for Protection in all their Difficulties and Afflections.

As to the *Lutherans*, they only differ from the *Romans* in believing Consubstantiation, instead of Transubstantiation; but, like them, they are much pleased with the external Gallantry and Pomp, more than the real and true Practice of it. None can be more jealous of their Hierarchy, than the Ecclesiastics of this Church, who are afraid to reform further, lest, as they gave a Stab to the Perquisites and Vails of God Almighty's Service in the *Roman* Church, modern Reformation might give the like to them; and therefore, they set a Pale about the Church, persecuting and invading like the rest. But what Charity can here be, where there is no Peace? And what Religion, where there is no Charity?

In *France* I found a World of Priests, and the Streets every where crouded with them, and the Churches full of Women, but certainly never was a Nation so full of blind Guides, so ignorant of Religion, and

even

even as void of Morals as those People that confess their Sins to them. And as the *Huguenots*, some ran away for their Religion, and yet left it behind them; while those behind are mere Hypocrites, neither Papists, nor Huguenots, for they go to Mass with Protestants there, and while they call themselves Protestants, bow down in the House of *Rimmon*.

Now it seems strange, that while all Men own the Divine Being, there should be so many different Sentiments of paying him Obedience in the Christian Church: I know not what Reason to assign for this, except it be their different Capacities and Faculties: Let three Men read the same doctrinal Article, supposing it to be of the Trinity, or any other; why one thinks certainly he had found out the Mystery, goes on with Enquiries and brings every Scripture and Passage to correspond with his first Notion. Another comes to the same Scripture, and in search after the same Doctrine, and yet receives other Notions quite different from the former, or at least very remote from them. The third Man reads over the same Text, perhaps with Indifferency to the Substance, and whether he attains to a right or a wrong Information, he came away with as much Uncertainty as he went. Now these three Persons are enough to fill the World with Disputes about Religion. The first two equally positive in their different Opinions fall out, part, condemn, censure, revile, and, if they have Opportunity, persecute one another, with their Adherents. While the third Man laughs at them all, for being a Parcel of Fools, in falling out about those Things which neither of them can be certain of.

And indeed, upon this Account, we have perceived in all Christian Countries what mortal Feuds have been

been about Religion; what Wars and Bloodshed has molested *Europe*, till the general Pacification of the *German* Troubles at the Treaty of *Westphalia*: And since those Times, what Persecution, in the same Country, between the Churches of *Lutherans* and *Calvenists*? And should I take a Prospect of Home, what unhappy Divisions are between Christians in this Kingdom about Episcopacy, and Presbytery, the Church of *England* Men, and the Dissenters; and where they withstand one another, like St. *Paul* and St. *Peter*, even to the Face; as much as to say, carry on the Dispute to the utmost Extremity.

It might be a Question, why there are such Differences in Religious Points, and why these Breaches should be more hot and irreconciliable? All the Answer I can give to this, is, that we enquire more concerning the Truth of Religion, than any other Nation in the World; and the anxious Concern we have about it, makes us jealous of every Opinion, and tenatious of our own: And this is not because we are more furious, censorious and rash than other People; but the Truth is, we are the more concerned about them, and sensible that the Scripture is the great Rule of Faith, the Standard of Life and Doctrine, we have recourse to it ourselves, without submitting to any pretended infallible Judge upon Earth.

There is another Question, pertinent to the former; what Remedy can we apply to this Malady! And to this I must negatively answer, not to have us be less Religious, that we might differ less about it, but to be more humble, and more charitable: And this is striking to the very Root of all Religious Differences; for, certainly, were they to be carried on with a peaceable Spirit, willing to be informed, our Variety of Opinions would not have the Name of Differences,

ferences, nor should we separate a Communion and Charity, though we did not agree in several Articles of Religion.

Nor is there a less useful Question to start, namely, Where will our unhappy Religious Differences end? To which, I hope, I may answer, in Heaven: There all unchristian and unbrotherly Differences will find a Period: There we shall embrace many a Sinner, that here we think it is a Dishonour to converse with; and perceive many a Heart we have broken here with Censures, Reproaches and Revilings, made whole again by the Balm of the same Redeemer's Blood. Here we shall perceive there have been other Flocks than those of our Fold; that those we have excommunicated have been taken into that superior Communion; and, in a Word, that those contradicting Notions and Principles, which we thought inconsistent with true Religion, we shall then find reconcileable in themselves to one another, and to the Fountain of Truth. If any Man ask me, why our Differences cannot be ended on Earth? I answer, were we all thoroughly convinced that then they would be reconciled, we would put an End to them before; but this is impossible to be done: For as Men's certain Convictions of Truth are not equal to one another, or to the Weight or Significancy of such Veracity; so neither can a general Effect of this Affair be expected on this Side of Time, this Side of the Grave.

Before I conclude the Chapter, I shall beg leave to Discourse a little of the Wonderful Excellency of the Negative Religion, and Negative Virtue. The latter sets out like the *Pharisee*, with, *God I thank ye*; it is a Piece of religious Pageantry, the Hypocrite's Hope; and, in a Word, it is positive Vice: For it is either a Mask to deceive others, or a Mist to deceive

deceived ourselves. A Man that is cloathed with Negatives, thus argues: I am not such a Drunkard as my Landlord, such a Thief as my Tenant, such a Swearer as my Neighbour; neither am I a Cheat, Athiest, a rakish Fellow, or a Highwayman! No; I live a sober, regular, retired Life: I am a good Man, I go to Church, God I thank thee. Now tho' a Man boasts of his Virtue in Contradiction to the Vice mentioned, yet a Person had better be them altogether, than the Man himself: For he who is so full of himself, so persuaded that he is good and Religious enough already, that he has no Thoughts of any Thing, except it be to pull off his Hat now and then to God Almighty, and thank him that he has no Occasion for him; and has the Vanity to think that his Neighbours must imagine well of him too,

For my Part, I think that the general Slander of a prejudic'd Age, and a State of universal Calumny, is to be preferred where the Mind is free from the Guilt that any vilainously charge: For such a Man, tho' the World spits upon and contemns him; and threatens his Destruction, looks in with Comfort, and up with Hope.

——*Hic murus Aheneus esto,*
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.

I know at the Great and Last Day, when the Secrets of all Hearts shall be disclosed, that we shall be then thoroughly enlightened, and plainly see how much we have been mistaken in Notions of Virtue and Vice, Religion and Irreligion, in the Characters of our Neighbours. And, I really believe, we shall see many of our Neighbours placed at the Right Hand

Hand of a Righteous Judge, whom we have basely oppressed with Slanders, and whom, in this Life, we have censoriously placed at our Left Hand. And this ought to be the Support of a good Man, (as the Royal *Psalmist* saith) when his Enemies have him in Derision. Scandal, indeed, is much worse than Slander; for the first is founded upon real Guilt, the other attacks Innocency. Nothing is a Scandal, but what is true; nothing a Slander but what is false: And therefore he that fortifies himself against Reproach, must do it with a certain Reserve of real and solid Virtue, Uprightness and Integrity.

We live in a State of universal Calumny, and how is it possible we should have any Prospect of the Angelic World, whilst we harbour such a cursed Guest among us? He that will therefore qualify himself to take a View of Eternity, must first fortify himself against all the little Attacks of Scandal and Reproach, which can be no otherways affected, but by the Rules of real and solid Virtues, as the Poet expresses it in the following Words:

Happy the Man, who with exalted Soul,
Knows how to rate the great, the prosperous Fool;
Who can the Insults of the Mob contemn,
And values not the idle Tongues of Men:
He, like the Sun, exists in his own Flame,
And when he dies is to himself a Fame.

It would be too long to inform the Reader, how these Notions of the Angelic World came into my Head. All that I shall tell him, is, They were the *Munera Solitudinis*, the pure Gift of Solitude. When I had settled my Affairs in Town, I retired some Distance into the Country, where I had an Opportunity to take a transitory View of my past Life and to make

make my Remarks upon the several dangerous Adventures I had met with, and how many surprising Occurrences I had encountered. When I came to put these Things together, I must own, I was filled with a just Contempt of this World, and began to think that there was no real Prospect of Happiness on this Side the Angelic World.

Life's but a Snare, a Labyrinth of Woe,
Which wretched Men is doom to struggle through;
To Day he's great, To-morrow he's undone,
And thus with Hope and Fear he blunders on:
Till some Disease, or else, perhaps, old Age,
Calls the poor Mortal trembling from the Stage.

Jonathan Jones

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